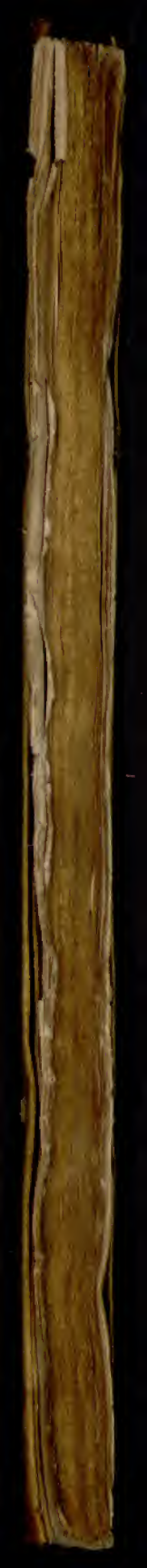
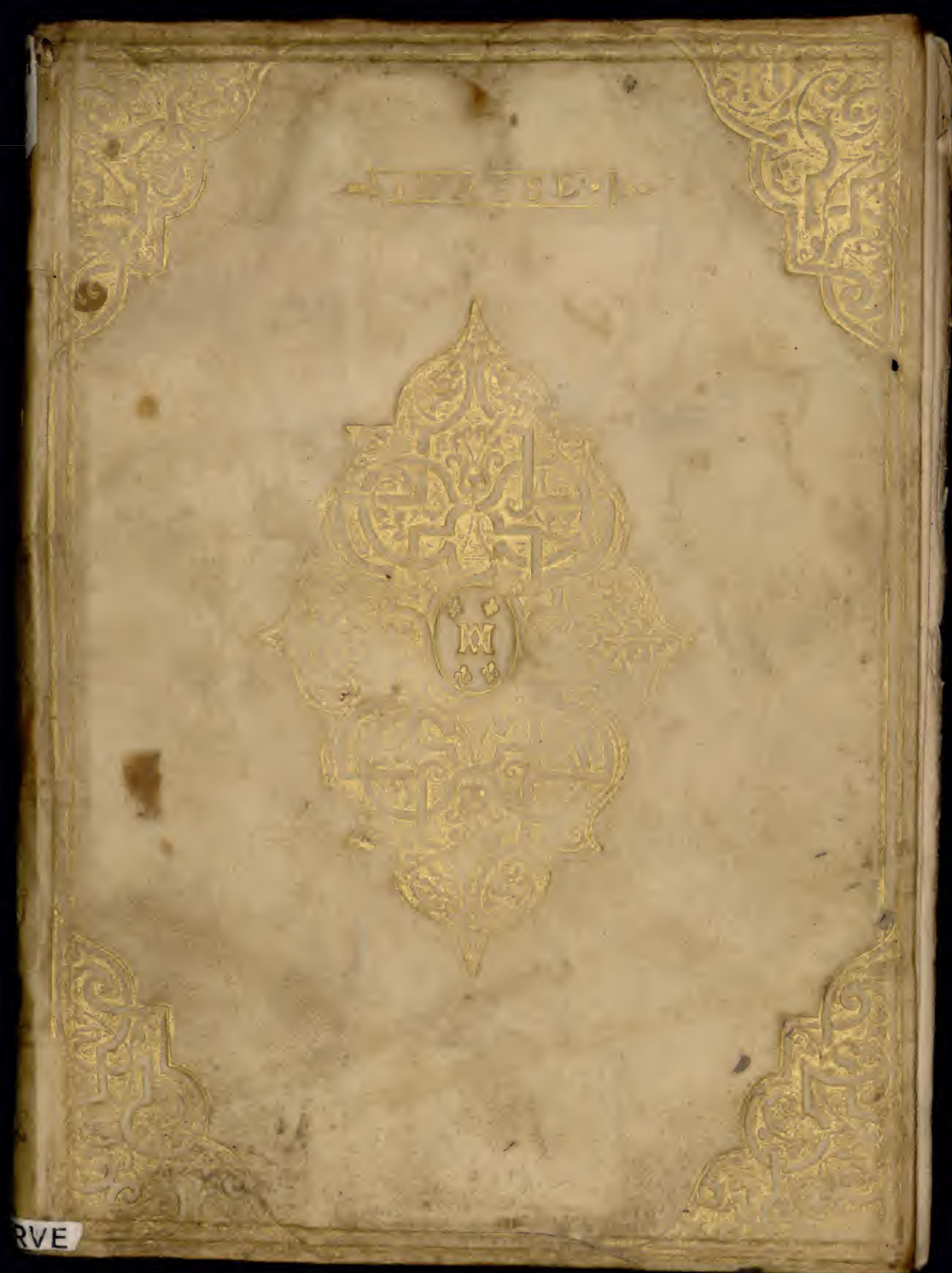


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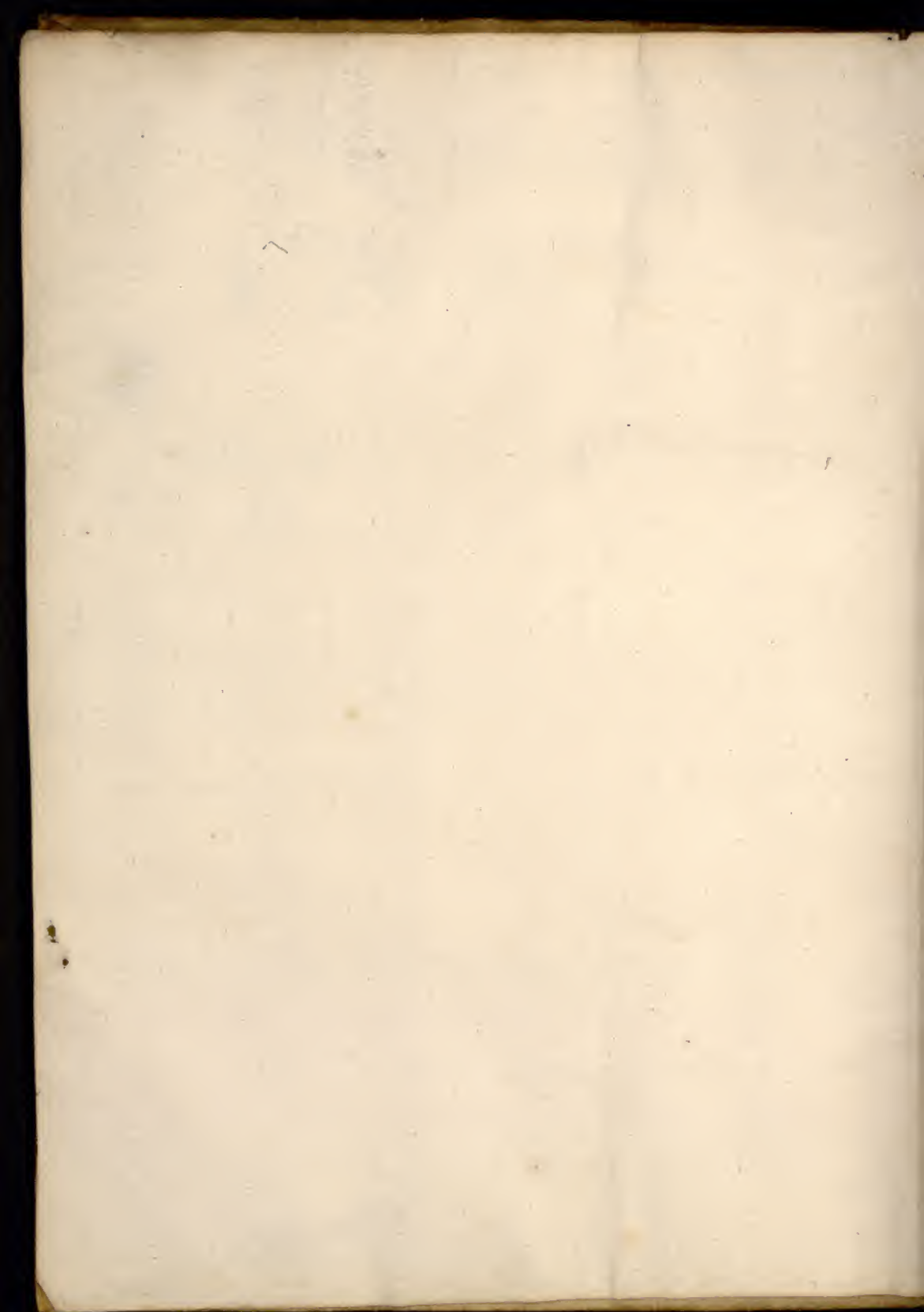


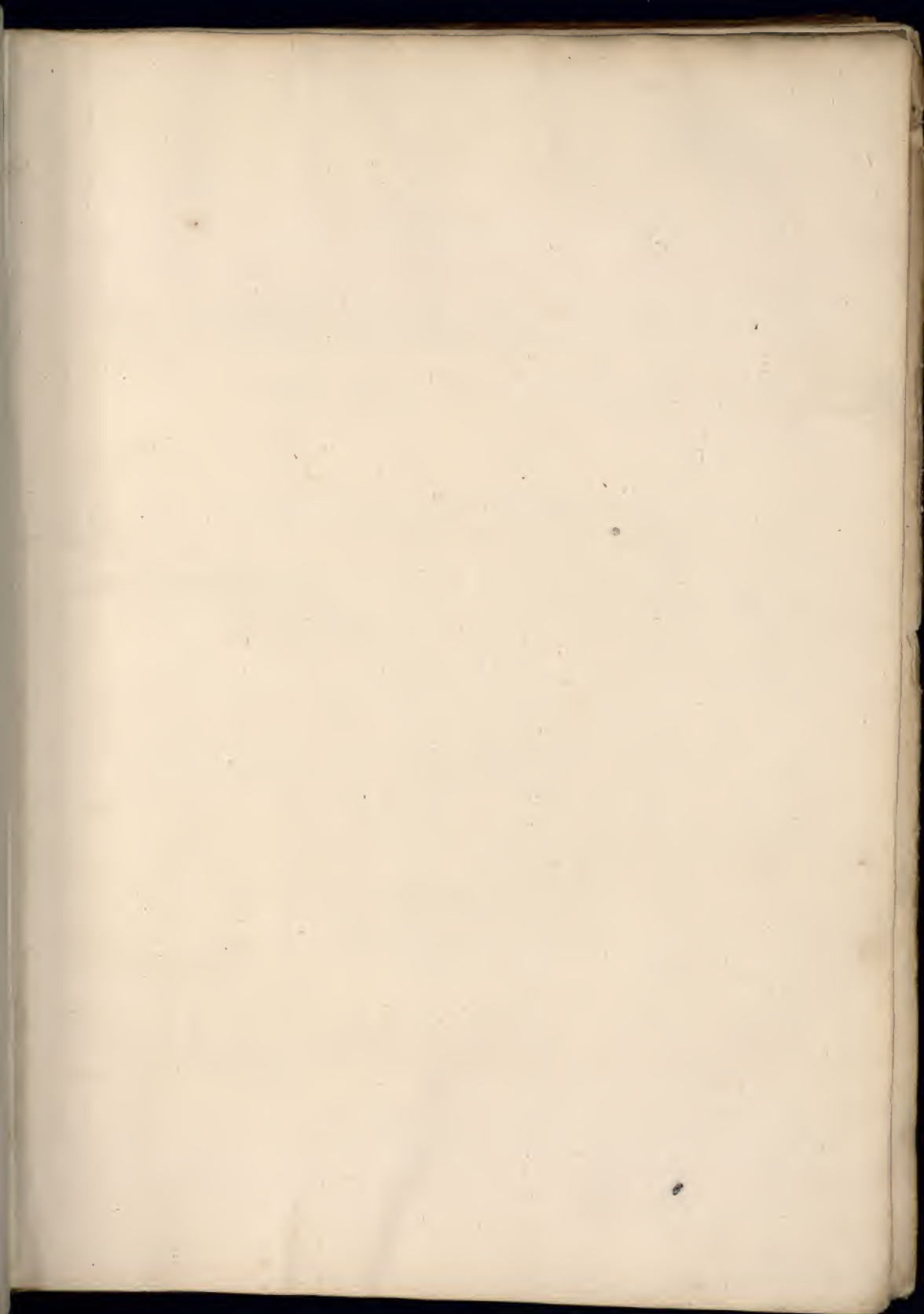
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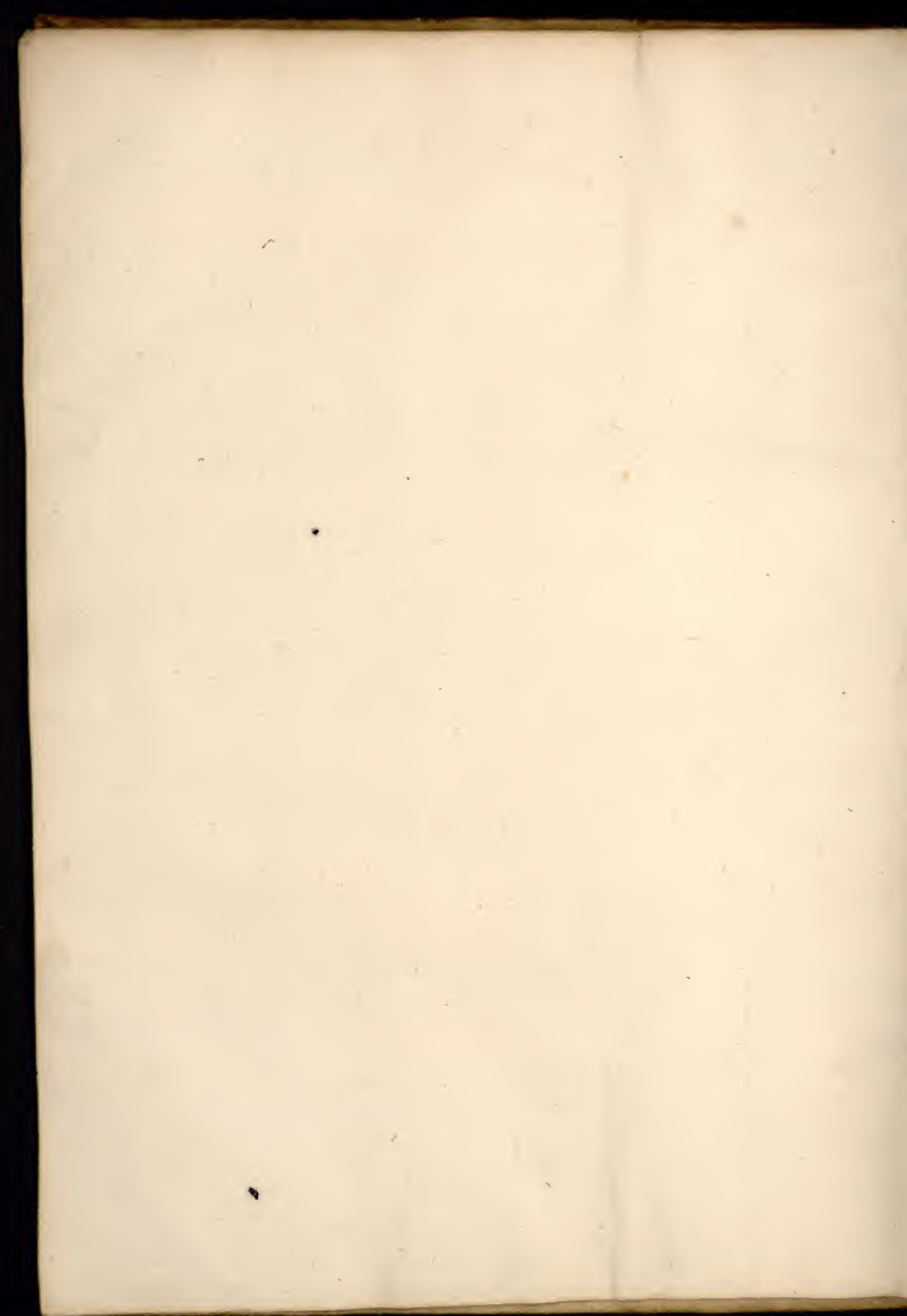
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L I V E R

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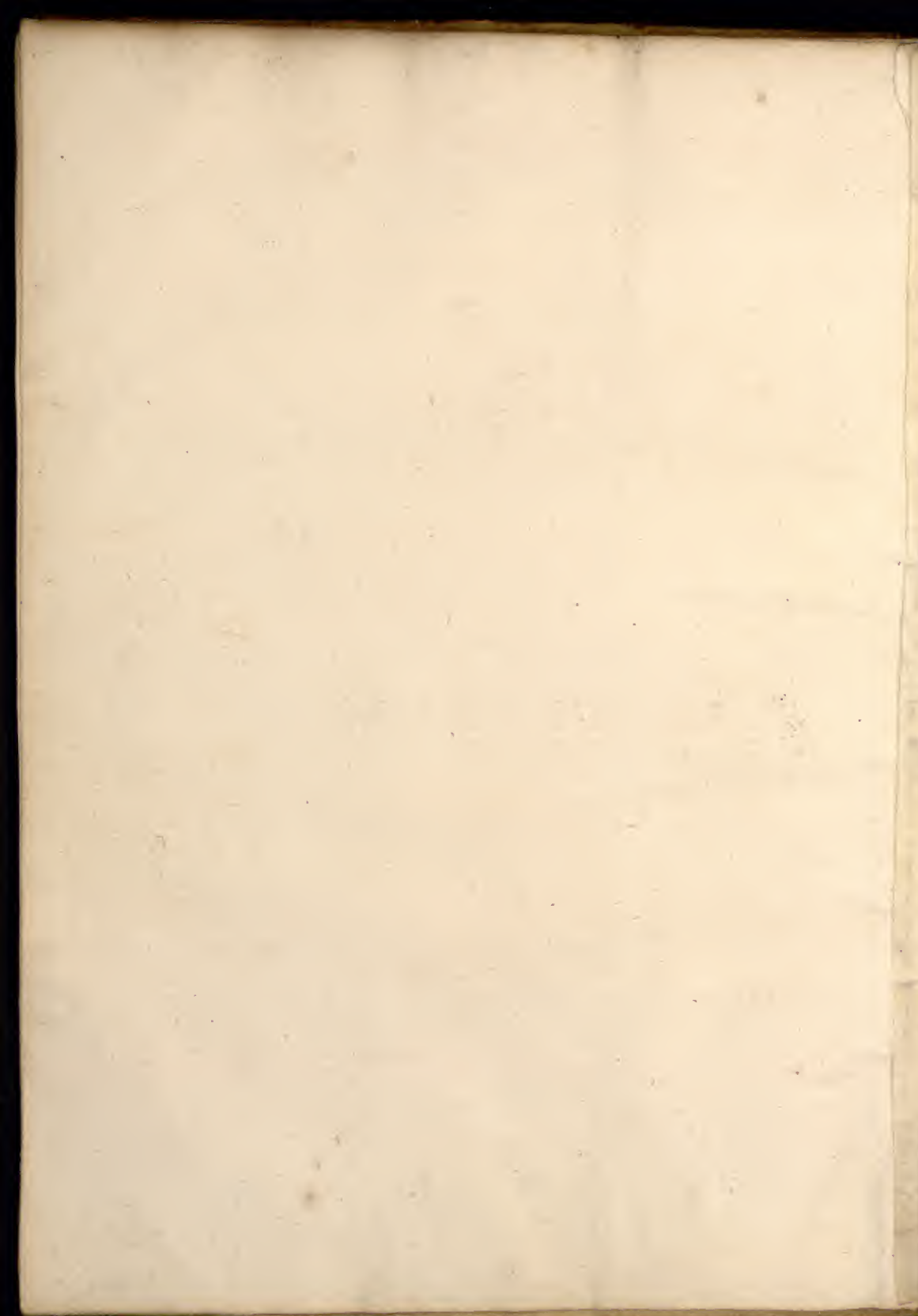
WELLS

1844

WELLS



WELLS



4

L I V R E

D E

M E L A N G E S

DE C. LE IEVNE.

40. *Ex Libris Sanctae Genovefae Parisiensis*

B A S S V S.



A A N V E R S,
De l'Imprimerie de Christoffe Plantin.
M. D. LXXXV.

L I V R E

D E

M E L A N G E S

D E C. L E I V A N E.

B A S S V S.



A A N V E R S.
De l'imprimerie de Christophe Plantin.
M. D. LXXXV.

A N O B L E E T
V E R T V E V X, M O N -
S I E V R O D E T D E L A
Nouë, Seigneur de Theligny.



ONSIEVR, combien que l'iniure du temps m'auoit retenu de ne mettre en lumiere aucunes de mes Oeuures; si est ce que ne pouuant plus endurer les prieres par trop importunes de mes amis, qui en auoyent ià gousté quelques eschantillons, ie me suis mis à reuoir mes papiers: entre lesquels s'est offert premierement en mains ce liure des Meslanges, lequelz i'auoye du tout proposé de supprimer & enseuelir comme choses friuoles & vaines: Mais craignant qu'on me les eust imprimé sans mon sceu, en quoy faisant il s'y fust (sans aucune doubte) commis beaucoup de fautes: ie me suis tant plus facilement laissé persuader à les diuulguer, estant present, iusques à ce que i'en puisse bailler d'autres plus au goust de cest eage. D'autant doncques Monsieur, que ie cognois que ce mien labour a de besoin de quelque bon protecteur pour le defendre contre les langues mesdisantes, ie me suis adressé à V. S. estant esguilloné du bon naturel qu'elle a de ses tant nobles & vertueux parens avec la prompte inclination à ceste science, laquelle i'ay apperceue, en luy proposant les premiers rudiments. Souhaitant aussi grandement, que toutes les fois que ce mien liure se presentera deuant voz yeux, qu'il puisse d'une part seruir de louable regaillirdissement & rafraeschissement d'esprit, & d'autre part, pour tesmoignage de la bonne & entiere affection que ie porte à V. S. Laquelle ie prie Dieu vouloir maintenir en sa saincte garde.

Vostre humble & affectionné seruiteur

C. le Icune.

Priuilege pour l'Auteur.

HENRI par la grace de Dieu Roy de France & de Pologne, A tous nos Iusticiers & Officiers qu'il aperttiendra, salut. Nostre chier & bien aimé Claude le Jeune maistre de la Musique de nostre treschier & trefaimé frere le Duc d'Aniou nous a treshumblement faict entendre que il a mis en musique tant par nostre commandement & de nostredict frere, que à la requeste des excellents poetes de ce temps, plusieurs œures curieusement recueilliz & redigés par tomes & liures separez, lesquels il voudroit volontiers mettre en lumiere : n'estoit qu'il craint que les ayant vne fois faict imprimer par l'Imprimeur qu'il a designé ou designera, quelques autres Imprimeurs voulussent apres entreprendre de les imprimer, à son tresgrand interest & perte de ses labeurs, du fruiet desquels par ce moyen il demeureroit priué & frustré, Nous suppliant treshumblement luy vouloir sur ce pouruoir de nos lettres de defences. Ce que desirans faire tant en contemplation de nostred. frere que pour la fauorable recômandation en laquelle nous l'auons. Nous à ces causes auons aud. le Jeune permis, accordé & octroyé, de faire imprimer tous lesdicts œures, par tel Imprimeur de Paris ou d'autres lieux hors cestuy nostre Royaume qu'il choisira, pour apres icelle impression en disposer ainsi que bon luy semblera, sans que ledict Imprimeur mesmes, ni aucuns des aultres Imprimeurs ou libraires en puissent imprimer aussi dorelnauant ou faire imprimer aucune chose particuliere-ment ou generalement durant le temps & terme de dix ans, à commencer du iour de la premiere edition desdicts liures inscript à la fin de chacun d'iceux, ne les vendre pateillement ou debiter en cestuy nostre Royaume en quelque sorte que ce soit, sans la permission, congé & adueu expres dudiect le Jeune. Ce que nous auons audict Imprimeur qui les imprimera & à tous lesdicts aultres Imprimeurs & libraires de nostredict Royaume defendu & prohibé trefexpressément sur peine de pure perte des liures de Musique dudiect le Jeune qui se trouueront auoir esté ou estre autrement & dedans ledict terme de dix ans imprimés, & se vendre ou distribuer, & de deux cens escus d'amende contre les contreuenans. Voulans qu'en tesmoignage de cestes nos lettres de permission & defences susdictes ledict le Jeune face au premier feuillet desdicts liures pour toute signification aposer l'extraict sommaire d'icelles, par lesquelles nous vous mandons que icelluy le Jeune vous souffrez iouir de l'effect de nostre intention. & de nostre present Priuilege vser plainement, entierement & paisiblement sans en ce luy estre faict, mis ou donné aucun empeschement: Et en cas de contrauention procédez par les peines & selon que dessus contre les delinquans & infracteurs de celsdictes presentes; lesquelz nous voulôs estre condamnés par iugement dernier & contrainct de payer ladicte amende incontinent & sans deport. Donné à Paris le xxviij. iour de Ianuier l'an mil cinq cens quatre vingts deux, & de nostre regne le huietiésme.

Par le Roy en son conseil

Thomas,

Priuilege pour l'Imprimeur.

HENRI par la grace de Dieu Roy de France & de Poloigne. Aux Preuost de Paris, Bailly de Rouen, Seneschal de Lyon, ou leurs Lieutenans, & à tous nos autres Iusticiers & Officiers, qu'il apartiendra, Salut. Nostre chier & bien aimé Christophle Plantin, Imprimeur demourant en la ville d'Anuers, nous a fait remonstrer que pour le desir & affection qu'il a eu de tout temps de seruir au public, il s'est cy deuant efforcé à recouurer de toutes partz plusieurs bons & rares liures & volumes en toutes sortes de langues, artz, & sciences, lesquelz il a mis en lumiere avec grandz fraiz & despens, esperant par apres cueillir quelque fruit de son labeur: duquel neantmoins il a esté le plus souuent frustré, à l'occasion que les autres Imprimeurs de cestuy nostre Royaume, si tost qu'ilz ont peu recouurer quelques copies de sesdits liures, les ont fait rimprimer, vendre & debiter iceux: de sorte que continuant à ce faire ledict Plantin souffriroit vne tresgrande perte, & par ce moyen seroit demeu de continuer sa vocation; chose qui seroit de tresgrande consequence & preiudice aux personnaiges doctes d'estre priués de la communication de ces oeures, qui ne leur peuuent apporter que toute emulation de seruir au public. Aquoi voulans pourueoir, A ces causes nous voulons & vous mandons que vous ayez à faire faire tresexpress commandement & defenses de par nous sur certaines & grandes peines à tous les libraires & Imprimeurs, qui sont & resident tant en vostre ressort qu'en autres endroits de nostre-dict Royaume: A ce qu'ilz n'aient aucunement s'entremestre ne ingerer de vendre, debiter, & distribuer ne reimprimer aucune oeuvre de nouuelle composition, laquelle non imprimée au parauant, aura par ledict Plantin, premierement & nouuellement esté imprimée en tout ou partie desdits liures, Sinon du vouloir & consentement d'icellui, & ce pour le temps & terme de **v. 1. ans**, à commencer dès la datte de la premiere impression desdits liures. Et où il y auroit aucun si ozé de contreuenir à ceste nostre volunté, Nous voulons estre procedé contre eux par amendes & confiscations des liures, dont ils se trouueront saisis, & autrement selon la rigueur de noz Ordonnances (pourueu que lesdites oeures & liures de ladicte nouuelle composition ne soient en rien contraires à la religion Catholique, Apostolicque, & Romaine, ni contre nostre estat.) De ce faire vous donnons pouuoir, autorité, & mandement special, entendant que l'extraict de ces presentes imprimé à la teste ou à la fin de ses liures se tiennent pour deuement signifiées à tous Imprimeurs ou libraires, à ce qu'ils n'en pretendent cause d'ignorance. Car tel est nostre plaisir. Donné à Fontainebleau le cinquiesme iour d'Aoust. L'an de grace **M. D. LXXXII.** Et de nostre regne le neufuiesme.

Subsigné

Par le Roy

de Neufuille.

† 3

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Io tiringratto amor.
Madonna vn Heremita
Mille affanni
Na persona che va
Poi che di si vil foco
Quegli occhi tuoi lucenti
Raggi dou' è il mio bene
Sto innamorato
Su su ch'el giorno è fuore
Se Diana in el ciel
Tra le piu belle ninfe
Viuo in dolor, tormens'

A 6.

Amanti miei
Ognun s'allegra
Pasco mi sol di pianto
Quando lo gallo
Stella crudel perche
Saporitella mia

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78.	2. pars
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149.	2. pars
150.	2. pars



Ve je porte d'en uie a
mon heüreus penfer, a mon heu-
reus penfer, Qui void comme il luy plait cel le qui me
tour men te, cel le qui me tourmente, Il void
bien les beautés qui me font trespasser: Mais il n'en du re point
ma douleur ve he men te, ma douleur ve he men te.
ma dou leur ve he men te,



Vell'eau, Le fen que les fureurs se
 viennent presenter: Et la creint' & l'hor-
 reur sur mes yeus se plan- ter: Mais pour ma- faut'
 encor' est ce peu de vengean- ce: L'en-fer a il là
 bas assés de vi o len ce, assés de vi olanc', ij.
 Assés de feu, de mal pour me bien tourmenter,
 pour me bien tour- menter? Or bien s'il n'en a point il en
 doit inuen- ter: il en doit inuen- ter A vn cri-
 me



me nouveau

ij.

nouvel le pe ni ten-



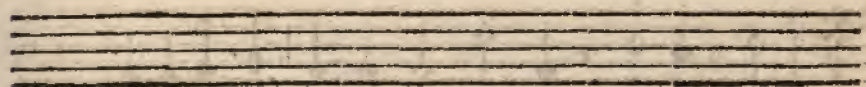
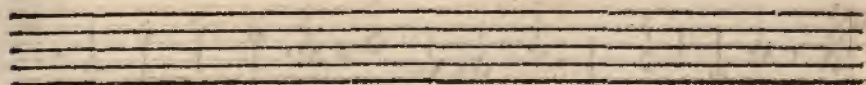
ce,

A vn cri

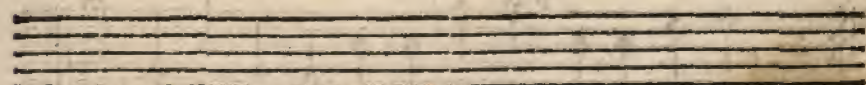
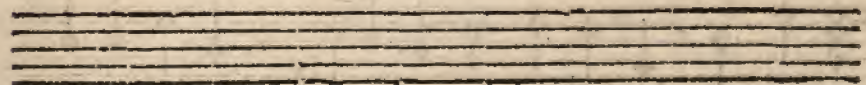
me nouveau

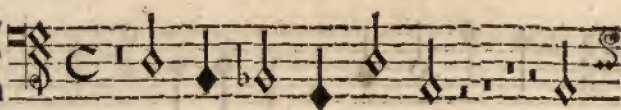
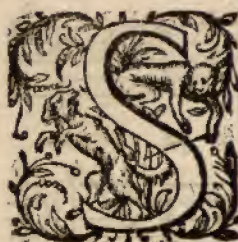
nouuelle

pe ni ten ce.

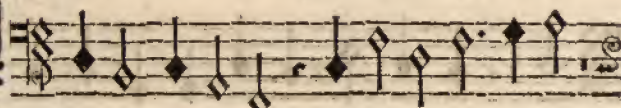


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.

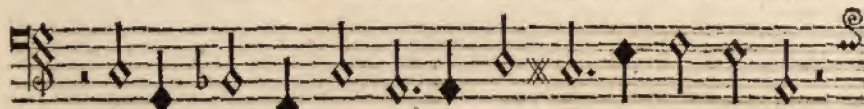




I ie meur dedans l'air, Si



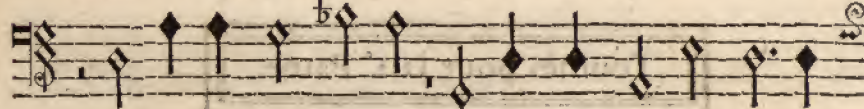
ie meur en vn feu, le feu soit mes desirs:



Si ie meur dedans l'eau, ce soit l'eau de mes larmes:



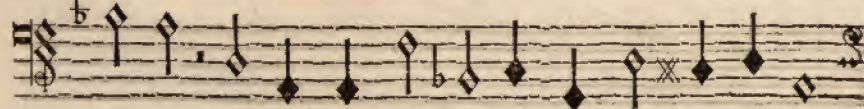
Helas sours, de sirs, lar mes que i'ay me tant:



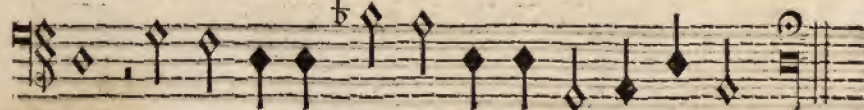
Puis que ie meur pour vous, Puis que ie meur pour vous ie



meur donc, ie meur donc bien content: Mais quelle cru-



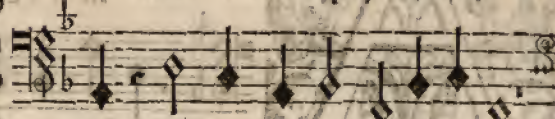
au té, quel le cru au té se tu er de ses ar-



mes? Mais quelle cru au té se tu er de ses ar mes? Blesé



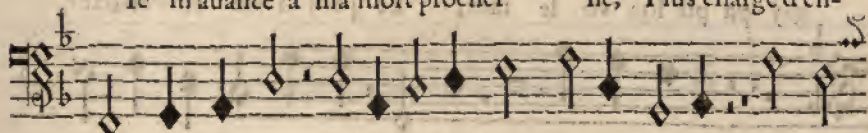
Leſſé d'une playe' inhumai-



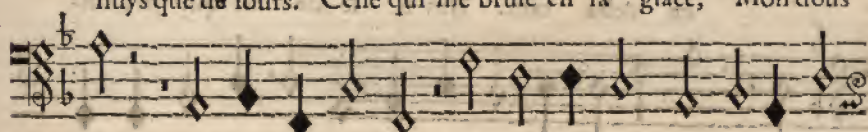
ne, Loing de tout eſpoir de ſecours



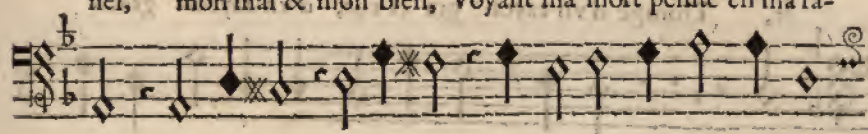
Je m'avance a ma mort prochai ne, Plus chargé d'en-



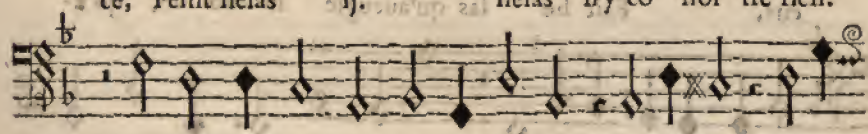
nuyſ que de iours. Celle qui me brule' en fa glace, Mon dous



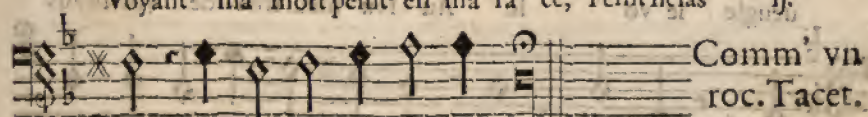
fiel, mon mal & mon bien, Voyant ma mort peinte' en ma fa-



ce, Feint helas ij. helas n'y co noi tre rien.



Voyant ma mort peint' en ma fa ce, Feint helas ij.



Comm' vn
roc. Tacet.

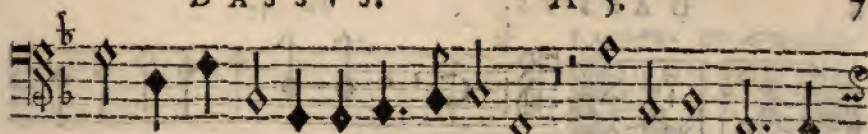
si helas n'y conoi tre rien.

A 3

Ainsi



In si qu'au clair d'une chandelle,
 Le gay pa pillon voletant, Le
 gay pa pil lon vo le tant, Et perd la vie en s'ebatant,
 en s'eba tant. Ain si le de sir qui m'a fol-
 le, Trompé d'un rayon gra ci eus, d'un rayon graci-
 eus, Fait he las qu'au eugle ie vo le, qu'a-
 ueugle ie vo le Au feu meurtrier de vos beaux
 yeus, de vos beaux yeus. Fait he las qu'au eugle ie
 vole,



vo le, qu'au eu gle ie vo le Au feu meurtner de



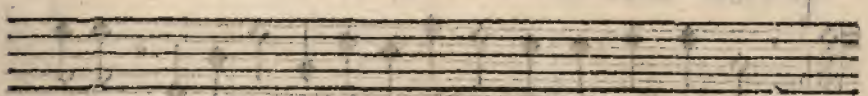
I vos beaus yeus, de vos beaus yeus.



A pris nos pichetz d'orge, en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



s'en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



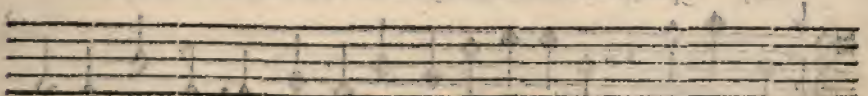
A pris nos pichetz d'orge, en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



s'en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



A pris nos pichetz d'orge, en va droit au moulin, Tu ne

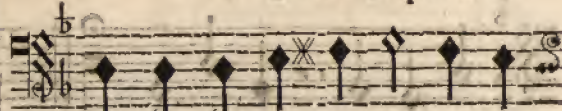


s'en va droit au moulin, Tu ne

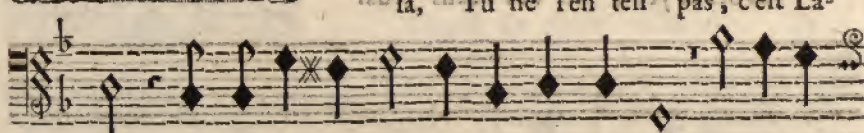
Tu ne



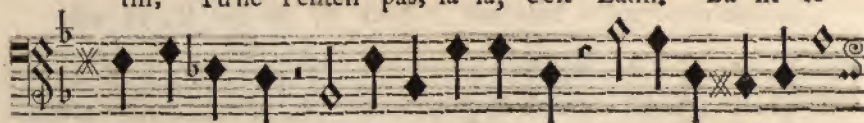
oy V ne l'enten pas la la



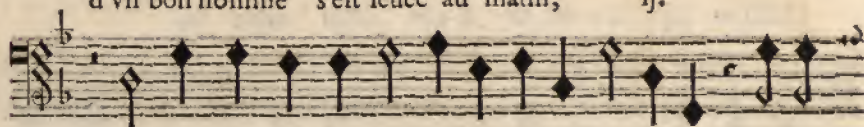
la, Tu ne l'en ten pas, c'est La-



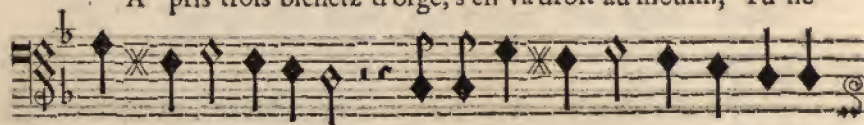
tin, Tu ne l'enten pas, la la, c'est Latin. La fil le



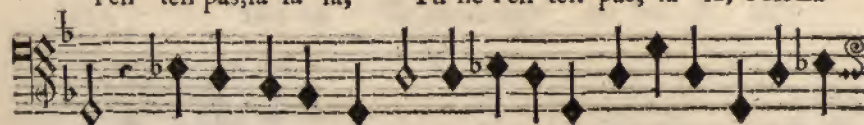
d'un bon homme s'est leuee au matin, ij.



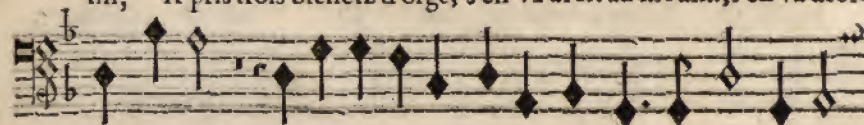
A pris trois bichetz d'orge, s'en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



l'en ten pas, la la la, Tu ne l'en ten pas, la la, c'est La-

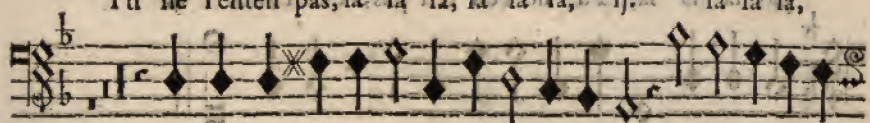


tin, A pris trois bichetz d'orge, s'en va droit au moulin, s'en va droit

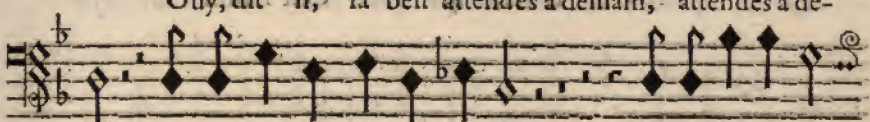


au moulin, Monamy, si dit el le, moudray ie bien mō grain?

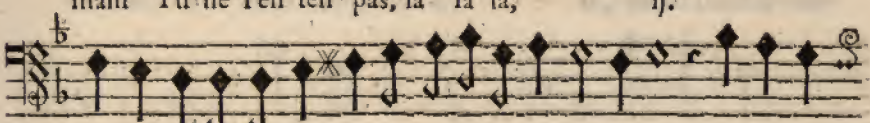
Tu ne

[illegible]

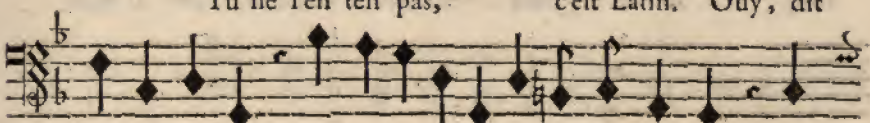
Ouy, dit-il, la bell' attendés à demain, attendés à de-



main Tu ne l'en ten pas, la la la, ij.



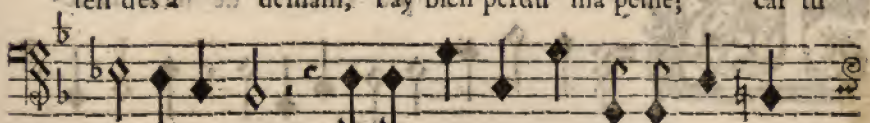
Tu ne l'en ten pas, c'est Latin. Ouy, dit



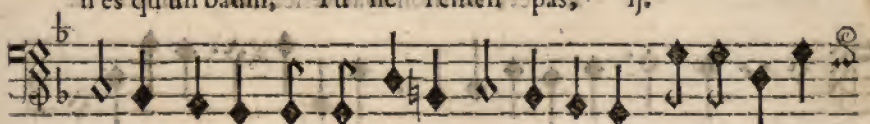
il, la belle ij. la bel le, at



ren dès à demain. J'ay bien perdu ma peine; car tu



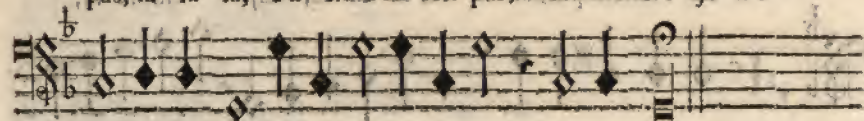
n'es qu'un badin, or Tu ne l'enten pas, ij.



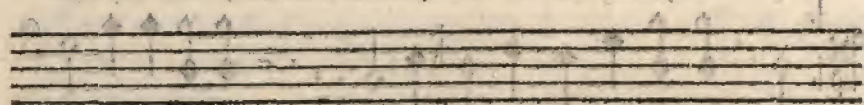
la. la. la, Tu ne l'entends pas, c'est Latin. Tu ne l'entends pas



pas, la, la, la, Tu, ne l'en ren pas, c'est Latin. ij. T



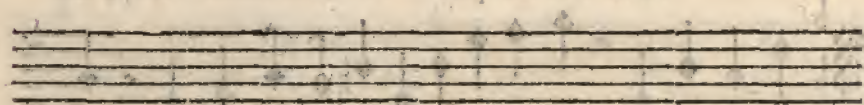
châ, châ, châ, la, la, la, ij. T. c'est Latin. O



ij. T. c'est Latin. O



ij. T. c'est Latin. O



ij. T. c'est Latin. O



hemér, de mon mal véhément. Si hors de



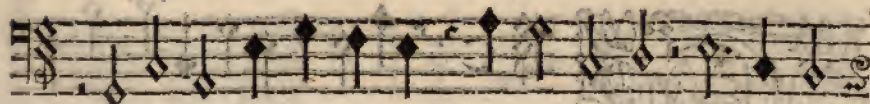
hemér, de mon mal véhément. Si hors de



moy m'estrange & me retire, Que je ne say. ij. T.

ij. T.

Si



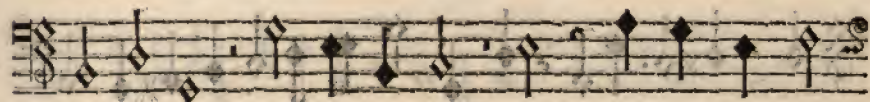
si c'est moy qui soupi re, Ny en quel point m'a réduit



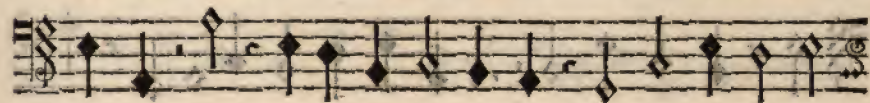
mon tourment. non, j'ay trop de sen ti ment, Je sen



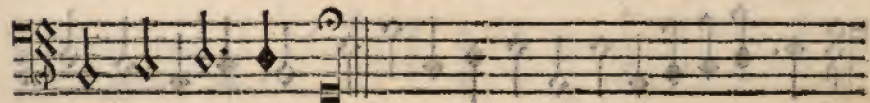
trop bien mon douloureux mar ti re, mon doulou reus



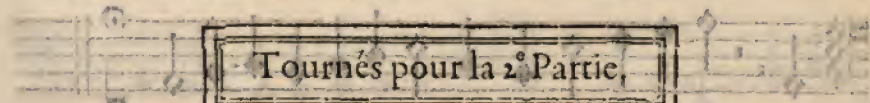
mar ti re, Suis ie li viuant? en las? ie ne le puis



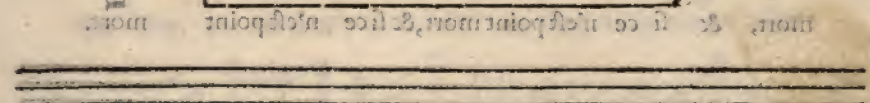
di re? En las? ie ne le puis di re? Estant en prié d'ame



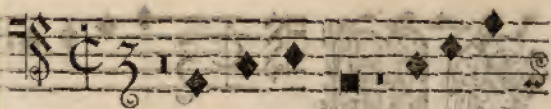
ni & d'en ren? adement? ni & d'en ren? ni & d'en ren?



Tournés pour la 2^e Partie



S Eroit ce vn feu qui me brule ainſi
 l'ame? Ce n'eſt point
 feu ieuſe: éſtaint tou
 iſte flamme, plus Helas com-
 ment? ij. oi comment faut il ſi ainſi que ie l'appel-
 le? Ce n'eſt point feu ſi que ma douleur cruel le, Ce
 n'eſt point vie, & ſi ce n'eſt point mort, ſi ce n'eſt point
 mort, & ſi ce n'eſt point mort, & ſi ce n'eſt point mort.



quelqu'un en E ne me plain, ij.



de vostre cruauté A mes desirs



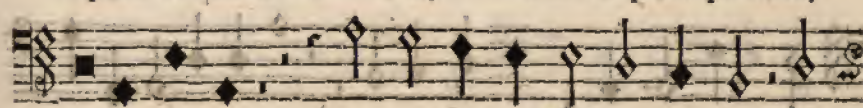
entièrement contrai re: Je ne me plain de ce que ie n'e-



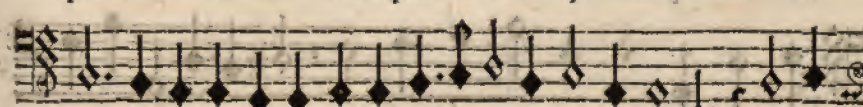
speré, que ie n'espere: Que desespoir de ma fide li té; Je ne me



plain de ma te me ri té; Je ne me plain, que ma foy



perse ue re, Au pis alai ler ij. Au



pis aller, ce me fera sa lai si re: Quand ie mourray mien

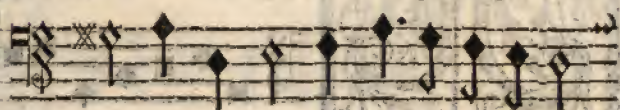


servant tel le beauté, quelq'un o'm en telle beauté.

B 3 Je



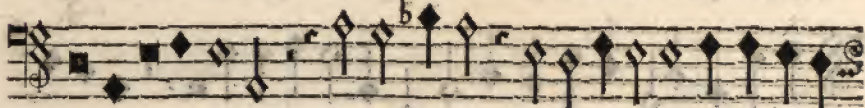
E ne me plain, ne me plain qu'en mon



mal ve hement Ne m'est



permis voir vos yeus li brement, Je ne me plain que



tout me face craindre: Mais en souffrant ij. tant de pu niti-



ons, ij. De des espoirs, de mortz, ij.



de passi ons, Las ie me plain, ij. que ie



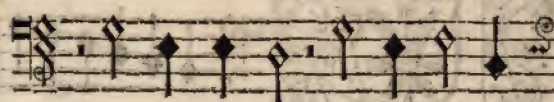
ne m'ose plaindre. Las ie me plain ij. ie me



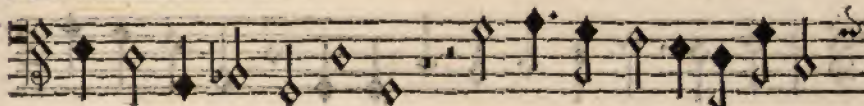
plain que ie ne m'ose plain dre



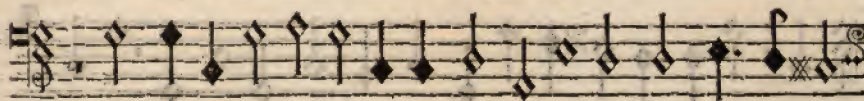
Vous estes belle en bonne foy,



en bon ne foy. Ceus qui disent.



que non, que non sont bestes. Vous estes riche ne le voy:



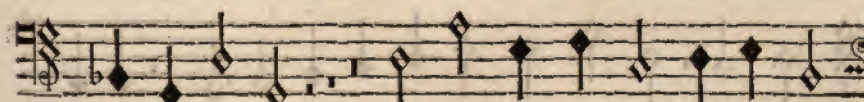
Qu'est il besoin d'en faire d'en fair' en questes? Vous estes bien



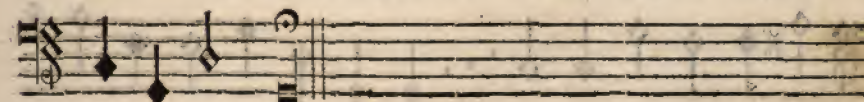
dés plus ho ne stes, Et qui le nie est bien re bel le:



Mais quâd vous vous loués vous n'estes. Ho ne ste ni ri-

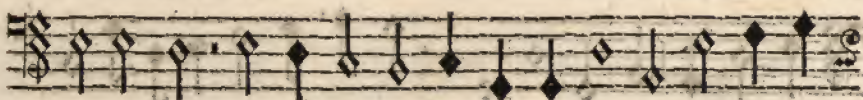


che ni bel le, vous n'estes. Ho ne ste ni ri-

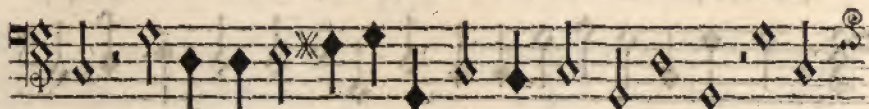


che ni bel le.

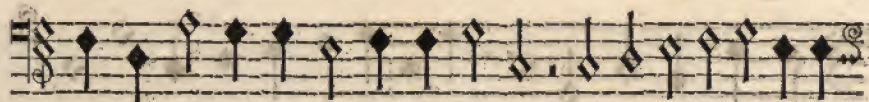
En



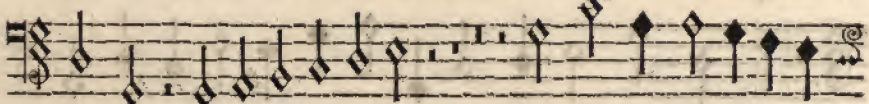
que fois Tu te plains qu'estre ie ne deigne Musici-



en' & que ma voix meri' te bien que lon m'enseigne. Aussi'



que la pei ne ie preigne D'aprendre vt re mi fa sol la D'a-



prendre vt re mi fa sol la: Quel diable veus tu que i'a-



preigne, Quel diable veus tu que i'aprei gne? Je ne.



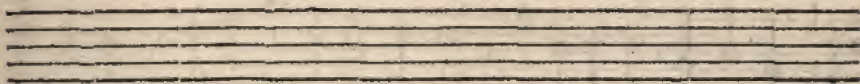
boy que trop sans ce la Je ne boy que trop, que trop
sans



fans ce la, Je ne boy que trop, Je ne



boy que trop fans ce la.





I dessus vos leures de ro fes,



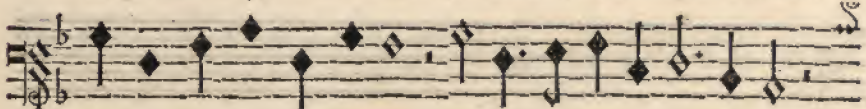
Je voy mes li ef fes de elo-



ses, Mon esprit, ma vi e, ij. & mon bien, Vous



ne poués ij. me les de fendre, Par tout, Par tout



le mien ie puis re prendre, Il faut que chacun ayt le sien,

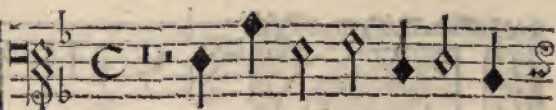


Il faut que chacun ayt le sien, ij.



que chacun ayt le sien.

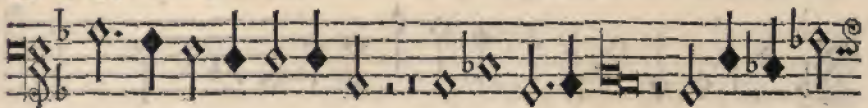




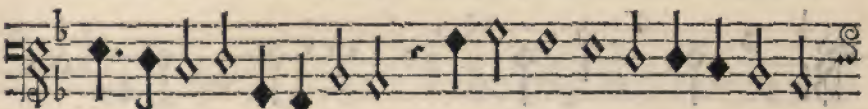
E vou lu bai ser, bai ser



ma re bel le, Ri ant el le



m'a re fu sé: Puis apres, Toute en pleurs, el le m'a bai-



se, ij.

De son dueil vint ma io uissan ce,



ma iouif san ce, Son ris me ren dit mal heureux: Voi-

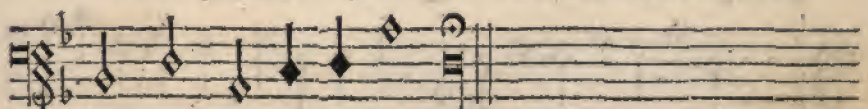


la que c'est, vn amoureux A du bien quād moins il y pense.

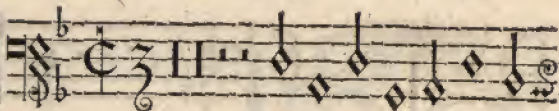


Voila que c'est, ij.

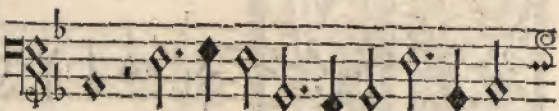
vn a moureus A du



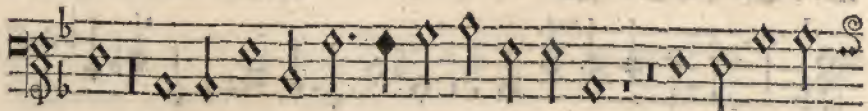
bien quād moins il y pen se.



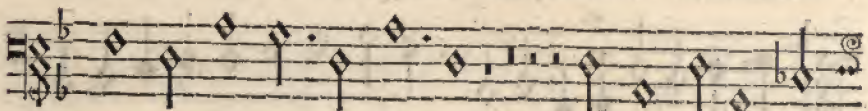
E bat la noste trill' en



May Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou



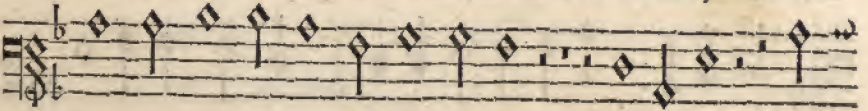
Gay. Bon maiti la brescu rette Iou m' leüé, lou troubé la



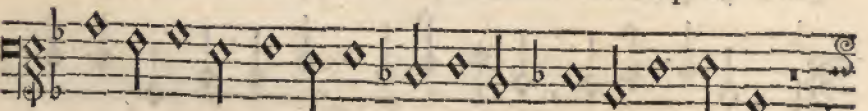
mi'a mou ret te sueü graüe, Et puchens dus ou-



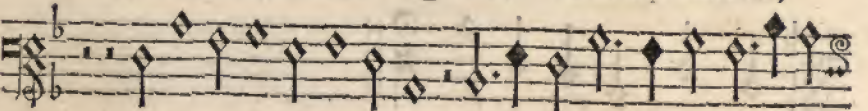
trés poutérs. Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou Gay. La betz



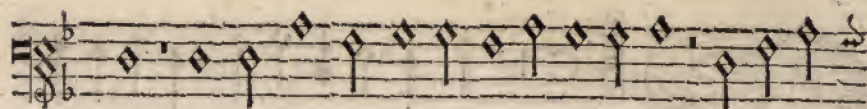
e re courroussa de Deü bai fa, Bet temps a, Non



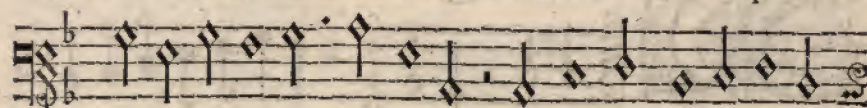
m' agouffe muchat iamés Qu'ere de ta hremco m'amés,



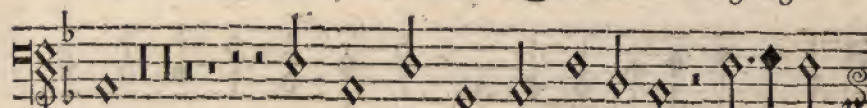
Debat la noste trill' en May Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou
Gay.



Gay. Com' dichouciou la mia bere Es estat, Vist que lou



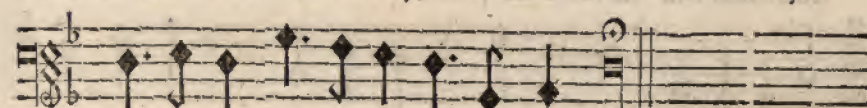
ceü non ca pe ré Tau beautat? Que m'bouilles ta reguergue-



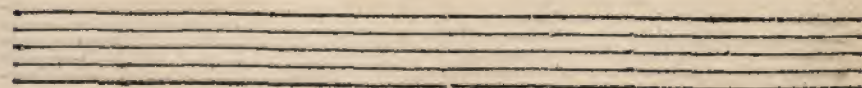
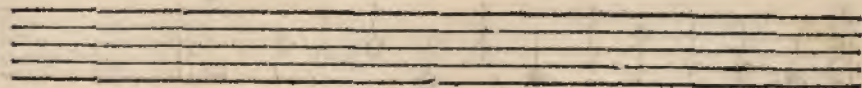
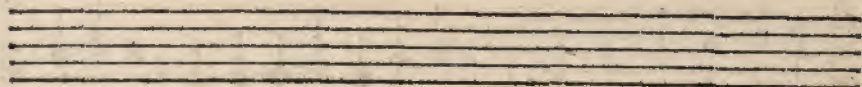
ment De bat la no ste trill' en May Cante lou



Tourd, & lou Pic & lou Gay, Debat la no ste trill' en May

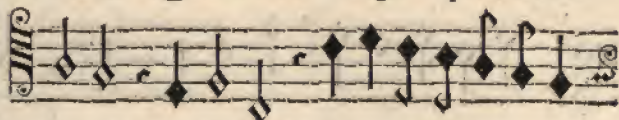


Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou Gay.

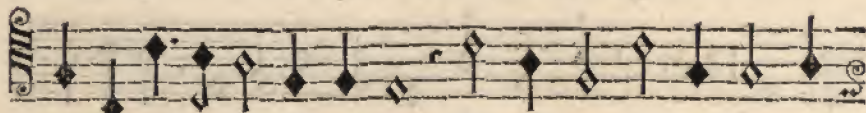




I ma dame Quand le ieune berger pour arbitre



fut pris, Ce Troyen ad iugeant



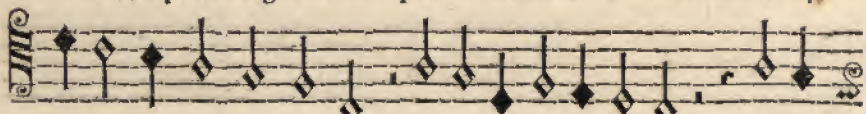
a Mada me le pris Eust des trois iustement des



trois iustement la noise de par ti e, Et les Dieus



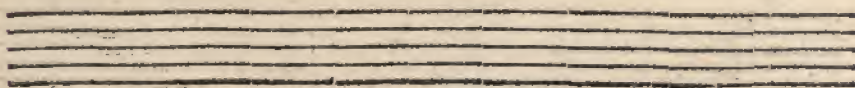
conjurés pour vanger le mé pris De Iu non n'eussent Troy



en cendre con uer ti e. en cendre con uer ti e n'eussent



Troy e, Troye en cendre con uer ti e.





'A ueugle men di ant eust

chan té d'huys en

huys Au lieu des durs cōbas les bien heuren fes

nuis D'un grād Roy ij. son époux, & dans ses I li a-

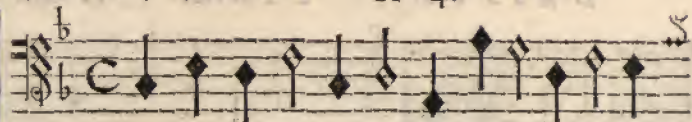
des On y verroit captifs mil le cœurs en lassés De l'or

ij. de ses cheueus, & mil le ter rassés

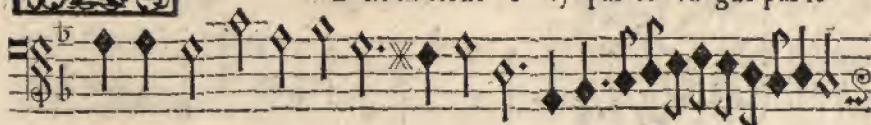
Au moindre mouvement jj. Au moindre mouvement

de ses chastes œil la des.

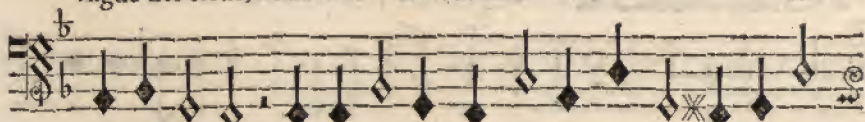
Ic ne



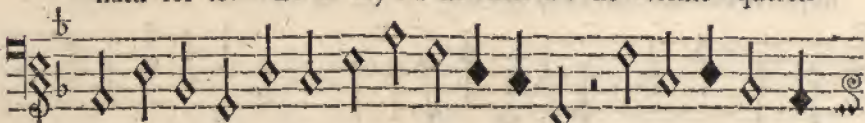
E ne m'élue i cy par le va gue par le



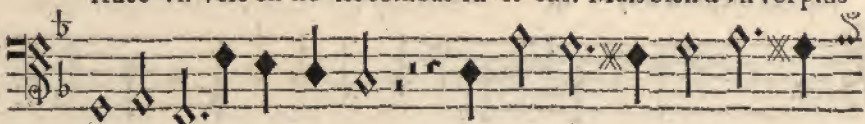
va gue des cieus, Pour chercher de leur cours la rai son



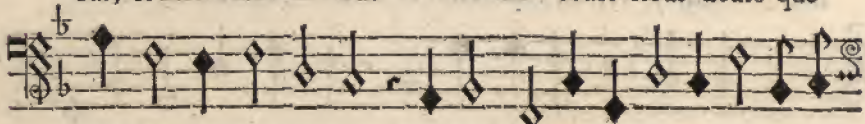
natu rel le: Et ne fay r'a ni mer d'v ne vieille querell'



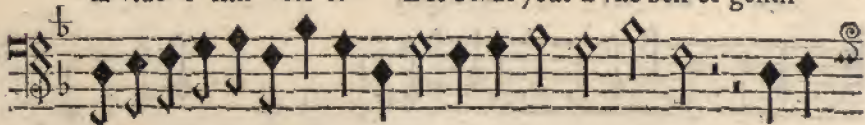
Auec vn vers en flé les combas fu ri eus. Mais bien d'vn vol plus



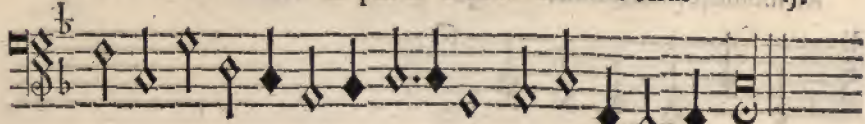
bas, & moins labo ri eus Je dis cours les ar deurs que



la viue e fin cel le Des beaus yeus d'vne bell' & gentil-

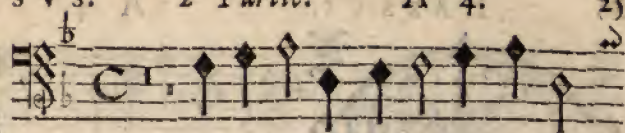


le pucell' A lu ma dans mō cœur ij.

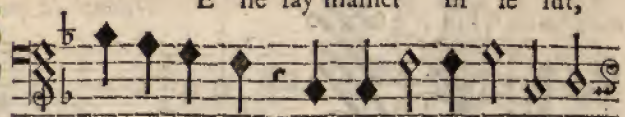


pour elle souci eus. ij.

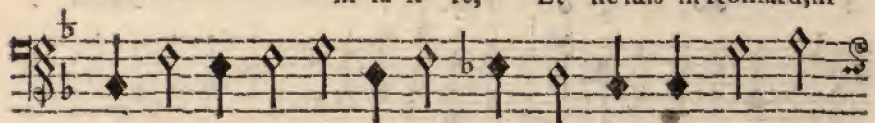
Je ne



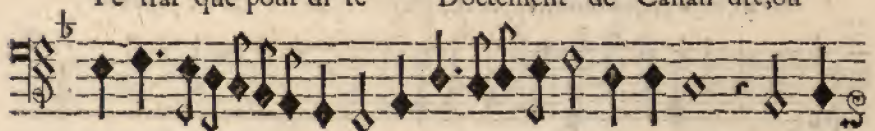
E ne say manier ni le lut,



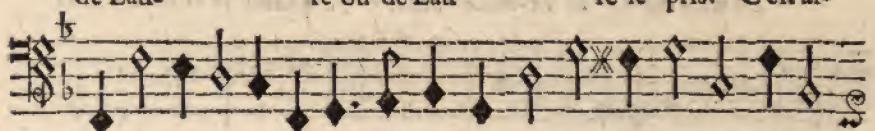
ni la li re, Et ne suis ni Ronfard, ni



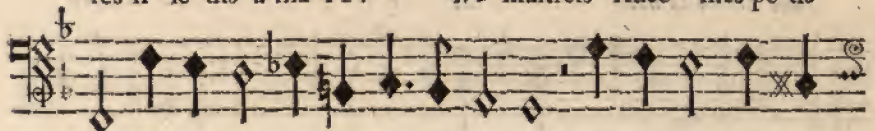
Pe trar que pour di re Doctement de Cassan dre, ou



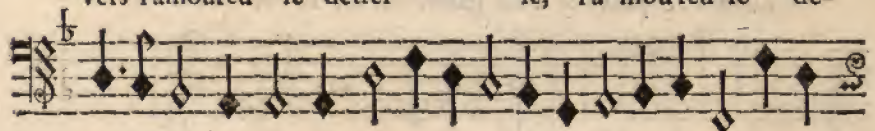
de Lau- re ou de Lau re le pris: C'est af-



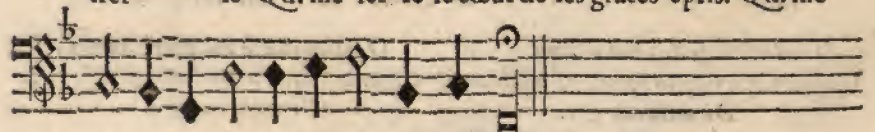
sés si ie dis a ma I EV NE maitres' Avec mes pe tis



vers l'amoureu se détref se, l'a moureu se dé-



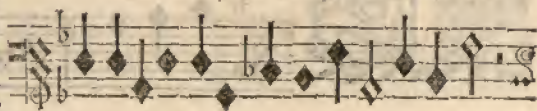
tref se Qui me fer re le cœur de ses graces épris. Qui me



ferre le cœur de ses graces é pris.



Vilanel la quand' a l'acqua vai,



ij.

Di mi



ij. se frescatorni, e poi che fa ij. Non posso mo.



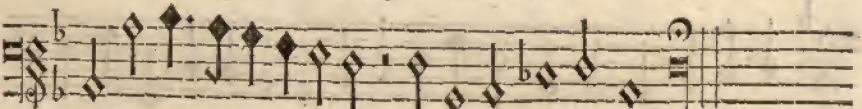
Di melo mo O vi la nella bella: E quand' io ti basciaro, O



dol ce vi la nel la. ij. O dol ce



vilanell. E quand' io ti ba sciaro, O dol ce vi la nel



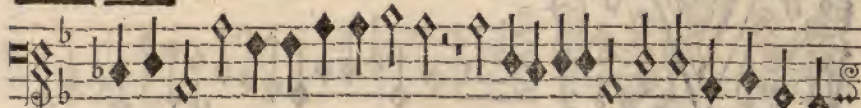
la, ij. O dol ce vi la nel la.

*O vilanella se dici che m' ami O vilanella se mi porti amore,
Quando vai a l'acqua perche nō michiami? Quando vai a l'acqua fammi no fanore.
Di melo mo &c. Di melo mo &c.*

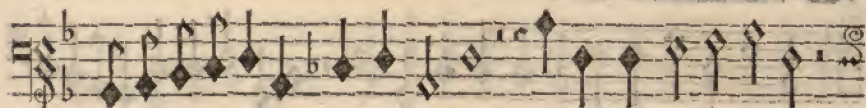
*O vilanella non mi far morire,
Quando vai a l'acqua fammici venire.
Non posso mo, Vengoci mo, &c.*



Occhi manza mia y. ci-



gli dora? O occhi manza mia, y. O occhi manza



mia ci gli dora ti. O faccia d'una Luna



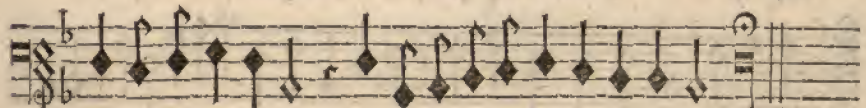
y. tralucen te, Tieni mi a mente, y.



gioia mia bella, guarda m'un poco a me, a me fa



mi contento Tieni mi a mente, y. gioia mia bella,



guarda m'un poco a me, a me fa mi con ten to.

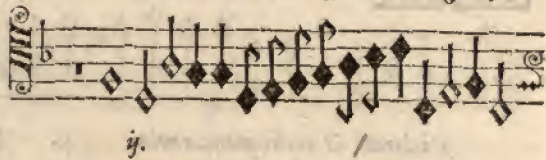
O bocca come Zuccar' impanati,
O canna che specchiare fai la gente,
Tieni mi &c.

O pietto che conforti gliammalati,
Pieno di fiori e dolce aqua sorgente,
Tieni mi &c.

Per tan' e quante gratie che tu hai,
Ricordati di me perche tu sai
Che son galante, gioia mia bella, &c.



Orria che tu can tassi vna canzona,



ij.

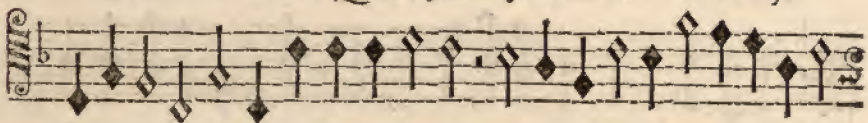


Vorria che tu cantassi vna canzona,

ij.



Quando stai sonan do la vio la: ij.



la vi o la E che di ces si ij.

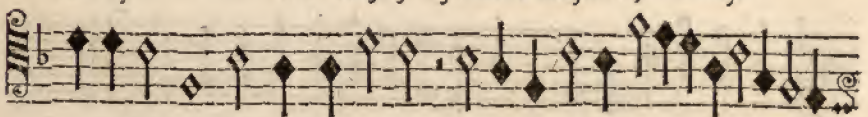
fa mi la mi sol



la, ij.

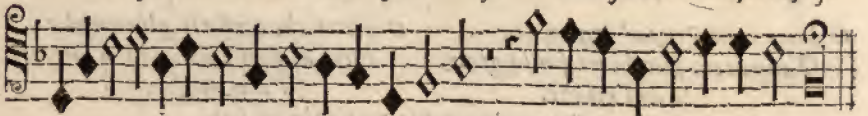
che dices si fa mi la mi sol la,

ij.



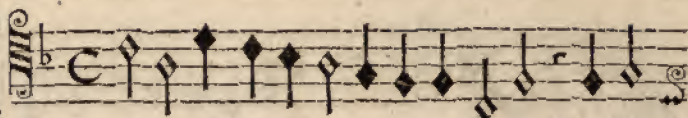
mi sol la. E che dices si ij.

fa mi la mi sol la, ij.



che dices si fa mi la mi sol la, ij.

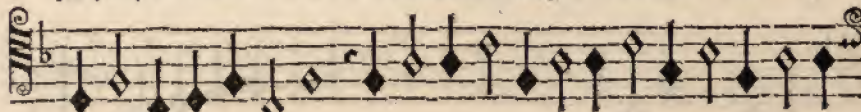
*mi sol la.
Vorria*



Orria toc cassi sempre di bor do ne, tocaf-



si sempre di bordo ne, Vorria tocaf si sempre di bor do ne, tocaf-



si sempre di bor do ne, Sonando sol ij. re fa, Sonando



sol re fa sol re fa non sol fa sol la, ij. non



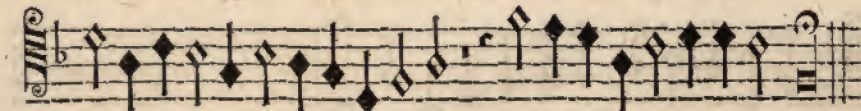
sol fa sol la, E che dices si ij. fa mi la mi sol la ij.



che dices si fa mi la mi sol la, ij. mi sol



la E che dices si ij. fa mi la mi sol la, ij.



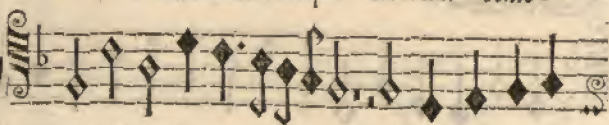
che dices si fa mi la mi sol la. fa mi la mi sol la mi sol la.

D 3

Ch'io



H'io canteria per accordar conte-

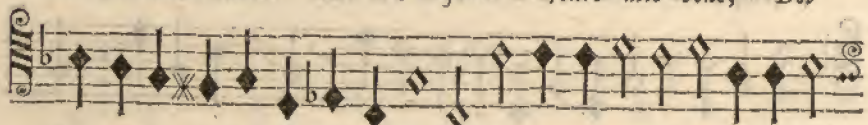


ne Ch'io canteria

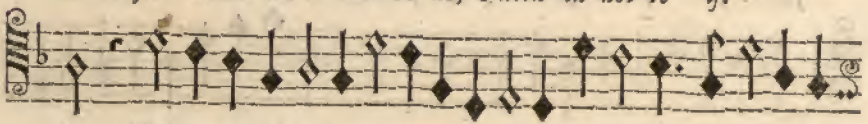
Ch'io canteria per



ac cor dar contene. Dol ce conforto mio, caro mio bene, Dol-



ce confor to mio ca ro mio be ne, Tutta la not te ij.



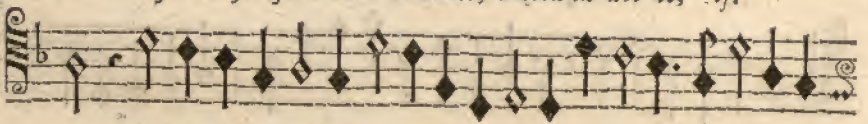
la sol fa re mi re,

ij.

la sol fa re mi ij.



fa la sol fa Tutta la notte, Tutta la not te, ij.

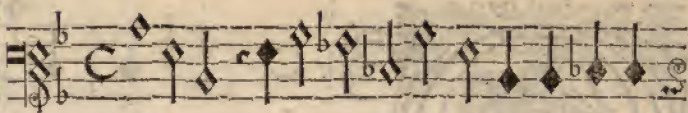


la sol fa re mi re, ij.

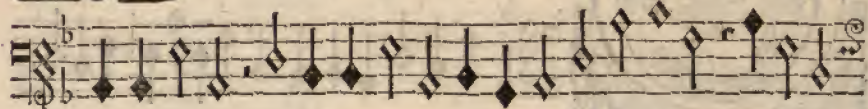
la sol fa re mi la sol



fa re mi fa la sol fa Tutta la not te.



O piango ij. Io piango & ella il volto



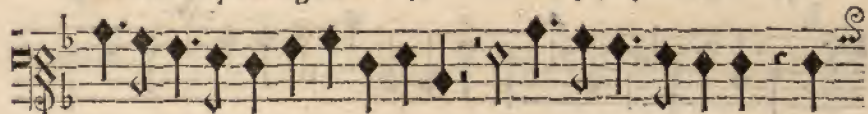
suo mi volta, & el la il volto suo mi volta. Io piango ij.



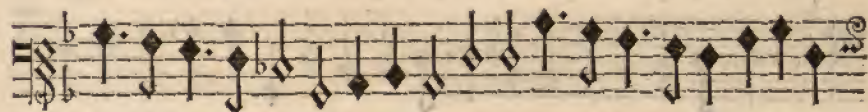
Io pian go ij. & ella il volto suo mi volta. ij.



E del mio piani' ogn' hor' ij. si fa piu lieta: Per-



che mi trono pres' & ella sciolta, Perche mi tro no preso ij.



& el la sciol ta. Perche mi trono pres' & el la



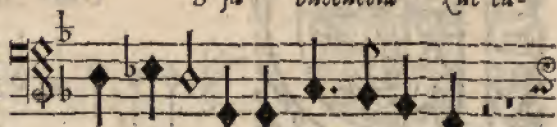
sciolta, Perche mi trono preso & ella sciolta.

Io piango & ella con piacer m'ascolta, Io piango & ella ne fa festa molta,
Et ride si che quasi m'aquieta, Et m'aggiange nel cor fiamma secreta.
Perche mi, &c. Perche mi, &c.

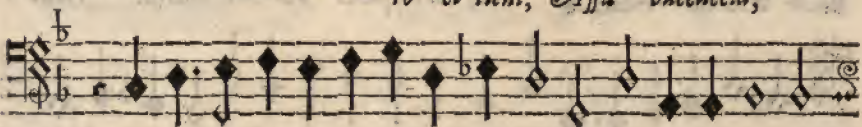
Io piango & ella spesso fa tal canto,
Che mi fa dolce il mio tormento e pianto.
Perche mi, &c.



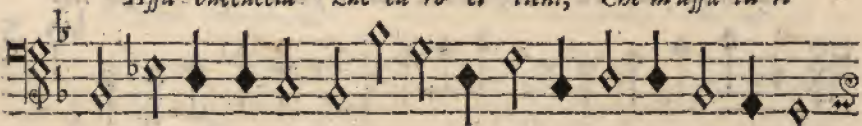
S fa buccuccia zuc ca-



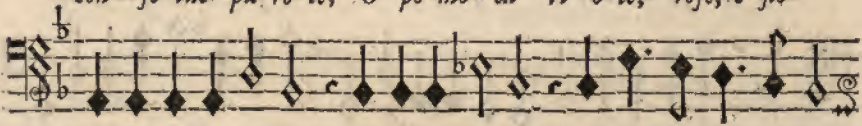
ro ci tieni, Affa buccuccia,



Affa buccuccia zuc ca ro ci tieni, Che m'affa tu ri

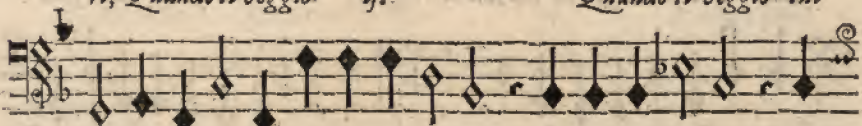


con se tue pa ro le, O po mo di vi o le, rose, e fio-



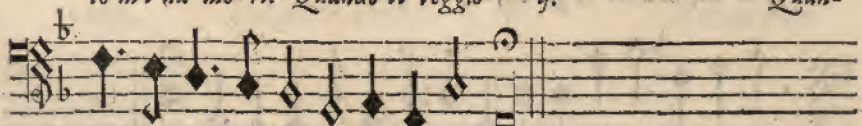
ri, Quando ti veggio ij.

Quando ti veggio tut



to m'i na mo ri. Quando ti veggio ij.

Quan-



do ti veg gio tut to m'i na mori.

Tu sola sei che vino mi mantieni, Con tue parole solé rassereni
Nutrisci il cor con tue bellezze sole. Il ciel, l'aria, la terra, & anco il sole.

Quando ti &c.

Quando ti &c.

Dammi conforto almen ne miei martiri,

Non mi far piu gittar tanti sospiri,

Che se vn di amor mi fa di te gioire,

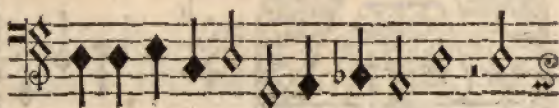
Poi l'altro giorno vo per te morire.

E

Donna



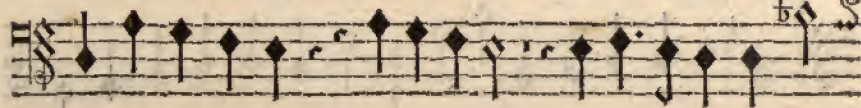
Onna voi mi parete vn Angiolet-



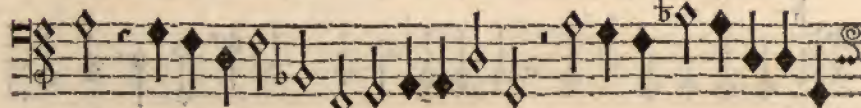
la, voi mi parete vn' Angioletta. Don-



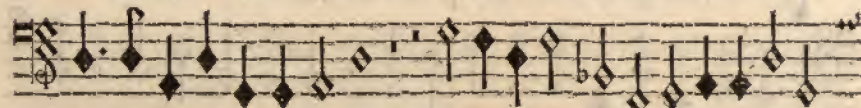
na voi mi parete vn' Angioletta, voi mi parete vn' Angiolet-



la, Scesse dal ciel ij. o stel la mara ti-



na, Voi so la sete del mio cor regina, Voi so la sete Voi sola



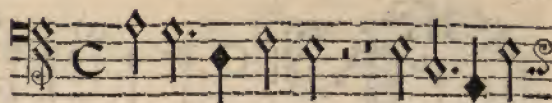
sete del mio cor regina, ij.



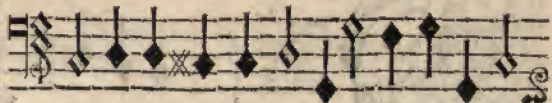
Voi so la sete, Voi so la sete del mio cor regina.

Quando' io vi miro vn ardente fiammella La gran bellezza vostra e la fauella
M'intra nel petto e fa del cor rapina. D'ogn' amant' è rimedio e medicina.
Voi sola, &c. Voi sola, &c.

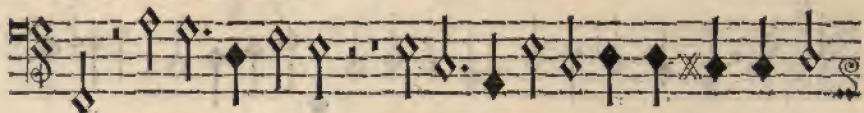
Poi che del cor da voi priuato sono,
Ascoltate cor mio quel ch'io ragiono,
Che lo gradite sol vichieggio in dono.



A tra trai to ra ij.



tu mi fai mo rre ij.

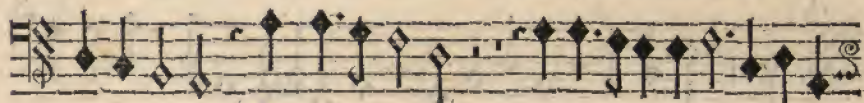


La tra trai to ra ij. tu mi fai mo ri-

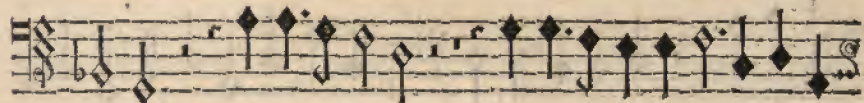


re ij.

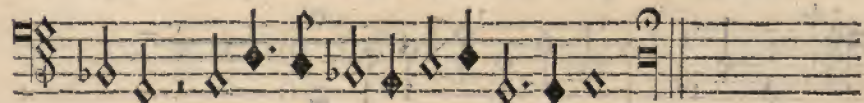
Con s'occhi pinti e con sa boc-



ca bella Contient' vn poco ij. s' alma poue-



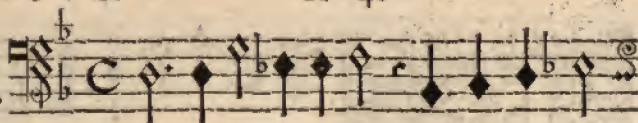
riella, Contient' vn poco ij. s' alma poue-



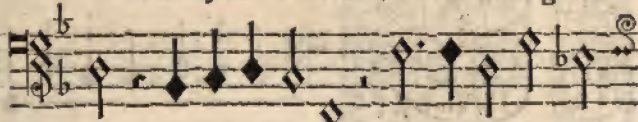
riella Contient' vn poco s' alma poueriel la.

A tal ch'ognun mi senta io lo uo dire; Se mo mi dai ogn'hor m'illè martire.
 Voi sete hoggi nel mondo la chiu bella. Pensa che sempre non sarai citella.
 Contient vn poco, &c. Contient vn poco, &c.

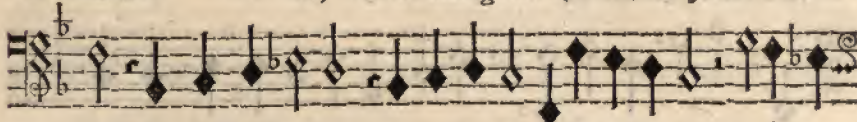
Signora mia aqist' amici assai,
 Cà se simo hoggi non sarimo crai:
 A far piacere non si perde mai.



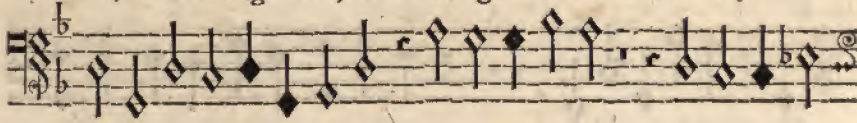
Ta costan te cor mio, ch'io r'a'mogn'ho-



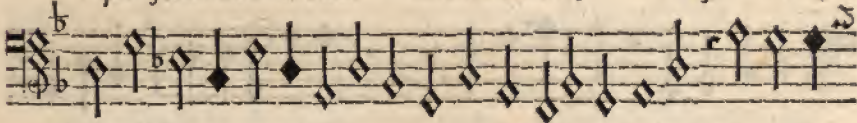
ra, ch'io r'a'mogn'hora, Sta co stante cor



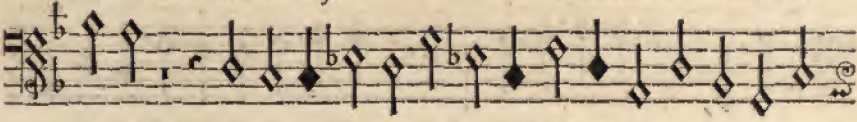
mio, ch'io r'a'mogn'hora, ch'io r'a'mogn'hora, E t'amaro ij.



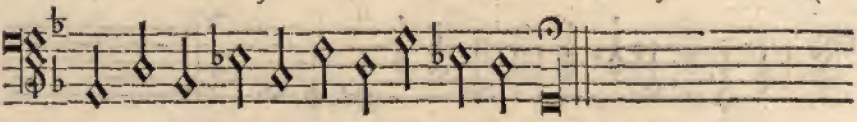
per finch'auro la vita: Che tu mi tiri, ij.



Che tu mi tiri ij. com' a calamita. Che tu mi



ti ri ij. Che tu mi ti ri, ij.



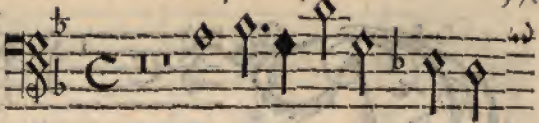
Che tu mi tiri com' a - cala mi ta.

*Sta costante cor mio, ch' anchor ch'io mora Sta costante cor mio, ch' è tempo ancora
fo r'amaraggio con voglia infinita. Di metter fine a quanto amor incita.*

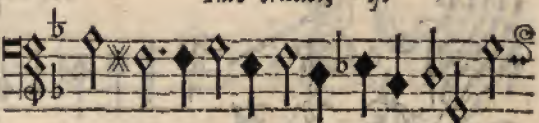
Che tu &c.

Che tu &c.

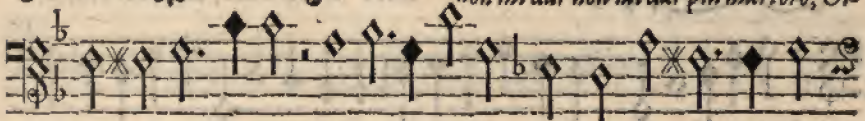
*Sta costante cor mio, non dubitare,
Che contra ogni voler te voglio amare,
Ch'el ciel mi sforza, e non fo contrastare.*



Ime crudel, ij.



non mi dar non mi dar piu martoro, Oi-

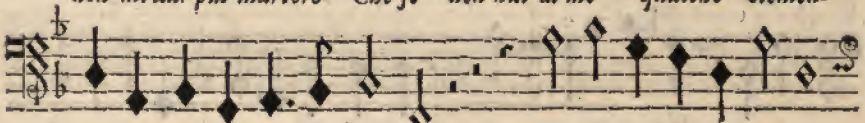


me Oime cru del, ij.

Oime crudel non mi dar



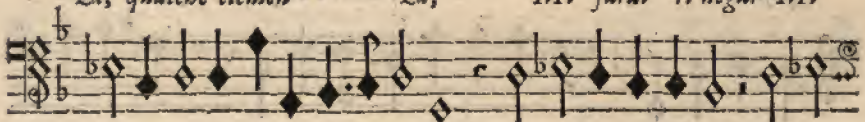
non mi dar piu martoro Che se non hai di me qualche clemen-



za, qualche clemen

za,

Mi farai ri negar Mi



farai rinegar la pa ti en za, Mi farai rinegar ij.



Mi farai ri negar la pa ti en za.

*Jo mille volte il giorno per te moro, O perla oriental, musillo d'oro,
Et mancandom' ogn'hor la tua prezenza. Se stai piu dura in questa tua sentenzia.
Mi farai &c. Mi farai &c.*

*Soccorre adunque alle mie grane pene,
Dolce conforto mio cara mia spene,
Non mi voler privar di tanto bene.*



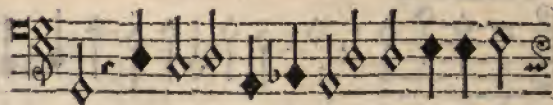
Hi vuol vedere ij.
 tutte le bellezze, Chi vuol vedere,
 ij. Chi vuol vedere tutte le bellezze, Venga mirar a
 questa ij. cianciosella, Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a.
 posta ij. Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a posta a posta
 co si bella, Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a posta ij.
 Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a posta a posta co si bella.

Prima vedra le sue belle fetezze, Doi occhi con ch' amor tira le fetezze.
 La fronte che risplende piu che stella. A questo cor, e sempre lo martella.
 Ch' amor l'ha fat. &c. Ch' amor l'ha fat. &c.

Quis'occhi e questa bocca saporita
 Quando le miro mi danno la vita,
 Ch' amor l'ha fatti sol per darmi aita.



A mi si curo ij.



o mio dolce desir, Fa mi sion-



ro ij. Fa mi si curo o mio dolce de si-



re, Ch'io ti stia in fantasia no po co rillo, ij.



Et ec co ti sto cor, e pigliatillo, ij.



Et ec co ti sto



cor, e pi glia til lo, Et ec coti sto cor e pi glia til lo.

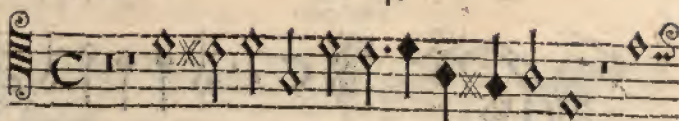
*Famene certo, e non mi far morire,
Ca gito voce com' a piccirillo.*

Et eccoti &c.

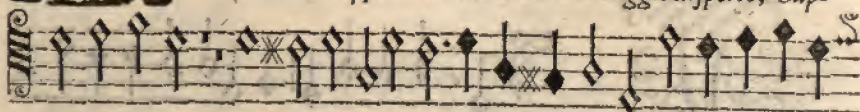
*Di melo presto, e famelo sentire,
Di melo mamma mia, di melo dillo.*

Et eccoti &c.

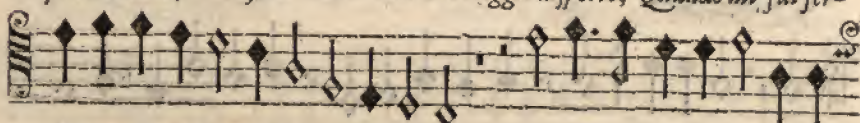
*Famen' sicuro, o fa ch'almen te stia,
No pocorillo mamma in fantasia,
E pigliati per si la vita mia.*



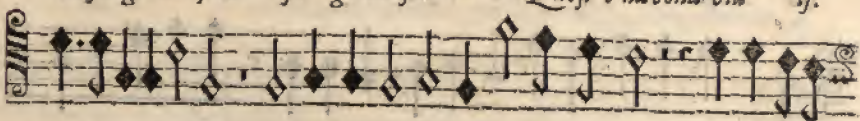
Appi ma donna ch'io n'haggio dispetto, Sap-



pi madonna, ij. ch'io n'haggio dispetto, Quando mi fai ser-



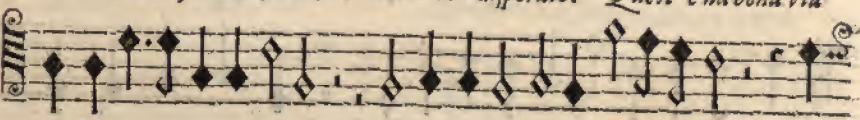
rar sa ge lo sia sa ge lo sia Quest'è na bona via ij.



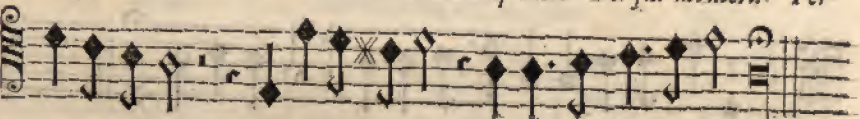
che t'hai imparato Per far mi morir ij.



Per far' mi morir, mori re disperato. Quest'è na bona via



ij. che t'hai imparato Per far mi morir Per



far mi morir, ij. mori re dispe rato.

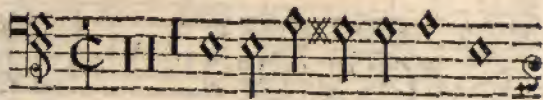
S'io son dogni altro amante il piu perfetto, Se troppo me ne fai t'el dico netto,
A che mostrarti a me si acerba e ria? Ca serai causa de la morte mia.
Quest', &c. Quest', &c.

Vi ca mi moro a torto o vita mia,

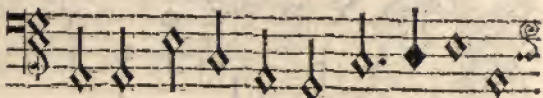
Si non pensi mutar sa fantasia.

Quest' &c.

B. San. Gen. Paris.



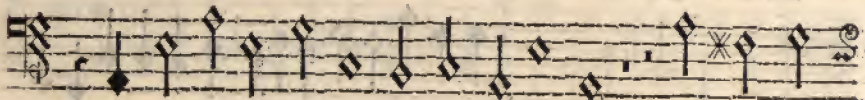
N iour estant seulet e-



stant seulet a la fenestre,



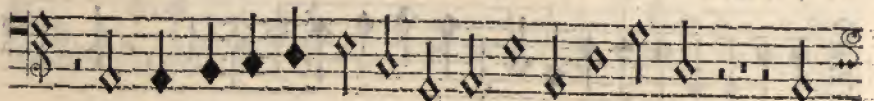
Vy tant de cas nouveaux deuant mes yeus, Que d'en tant voir:



ij. fâché me conuint estre, Si m'a pa-



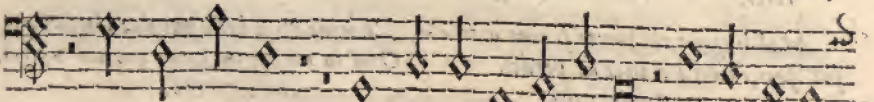
rut vne biche a main dextre, Belle pour plaire au souverain des Dieus,

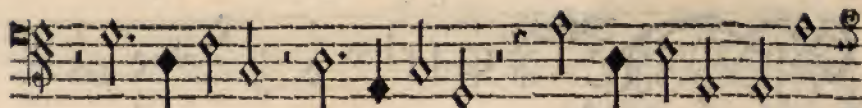


Chasse' estoit de deus chiens enuieus, Vn blanc, vn noir qui



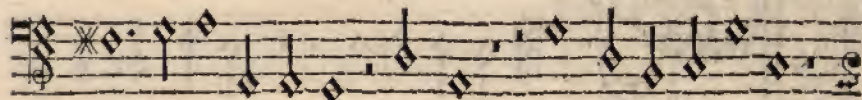
par mortel effort, La gente beste aus flancs mordoiet si fort,

mordoient si fort, Qu'au dernier pas a la fin, l'ont mené
Gheoir,

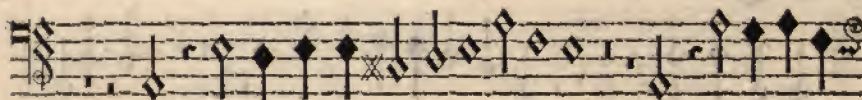


Cheoir sur vn roc, ij.

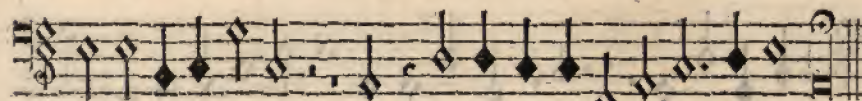
Cheoir sur vn roc, & la,



la cru au té De mort vein quit vne grande beauté,



Dont soupi rer me fit sa desti ne e. ij.



Dont soupi rer me fit sa de sti ne e.

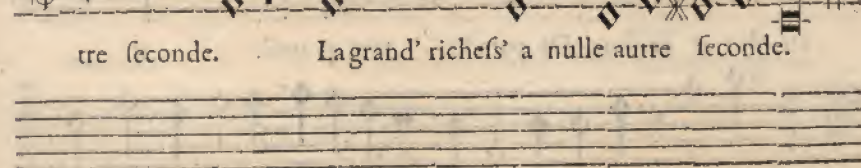
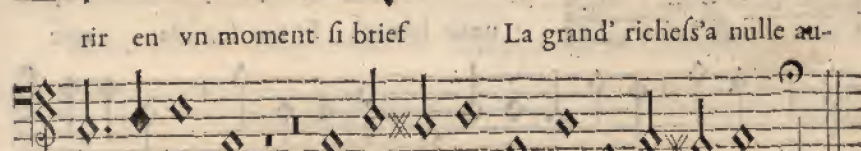
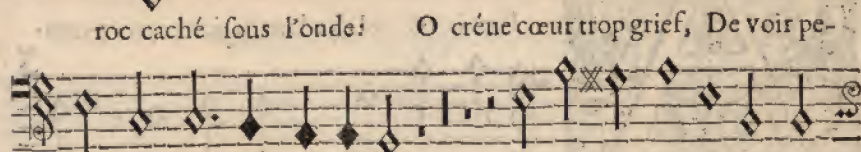
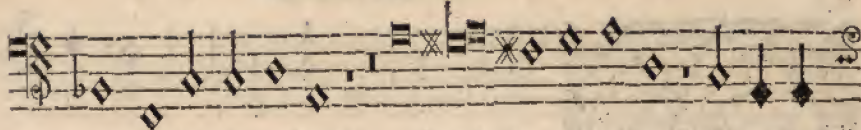


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.





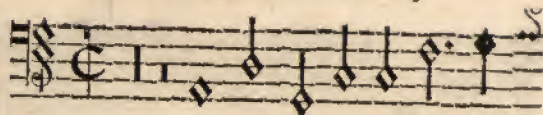
Vis en mer haute vn na ui-
re auisoye. Quitout d'ebene &
blanc yuoire estoit, A voï les d'or, & les cor-
des de foyes: Dous fut le vent, la mer paisible & coye; Le
ciel par tout clair se manifestoit: La belle nef pour sa charge
portoit Riches trefors, mais tempe ste subi te,
En troublant l'air ceste mer tant irrité Que la nef hurt' vn



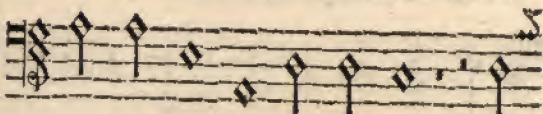
tre seconde. La grand' richess' a nulle autre seconde.

Tournés pour la 3^e Partie.

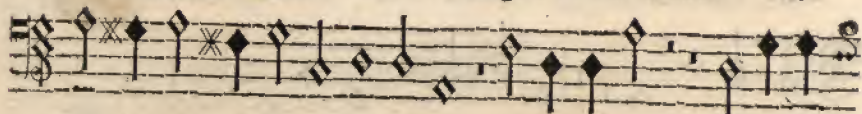




Pres ie vy. D'un laurier ieune en vn nou-



ueau bocag', Et me sembla voir

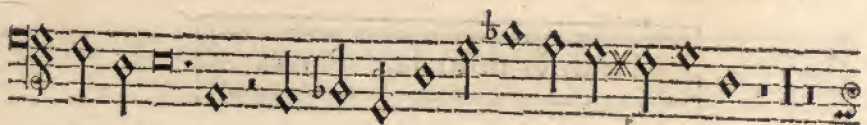


vn des ar brisseaus De paradis, tant y avoit ij.

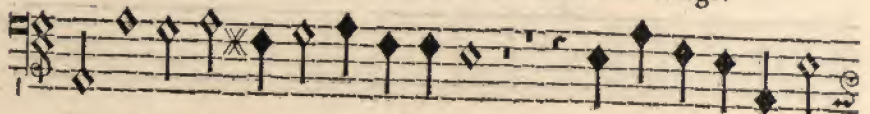


d'oyseaus Diuerfement chan

tans 2

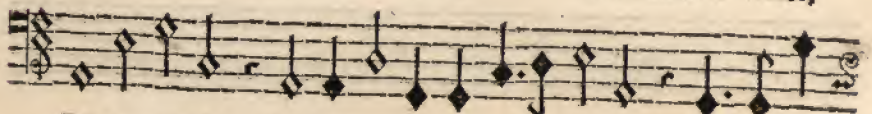


son ombrage: Cesgrans delitz ra ui rent mon courage:



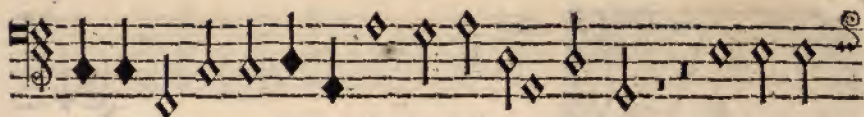
Le ciel entour commence à varier,

commence à varier,

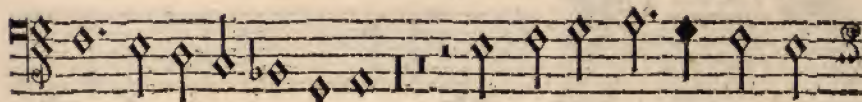


Et a noir cir, dont la foudre grand' er re ij.

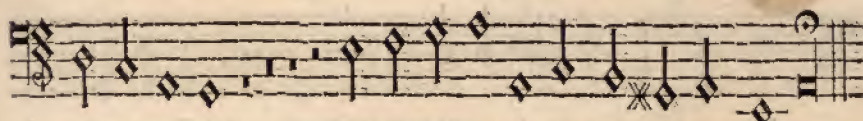




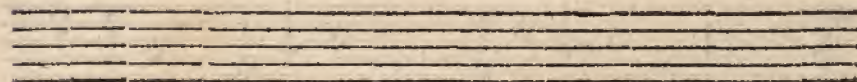
Vint arracher celui plant bienheureux, Qui me fait



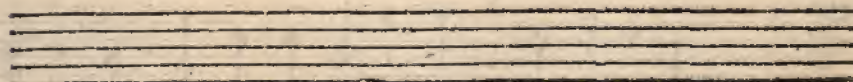
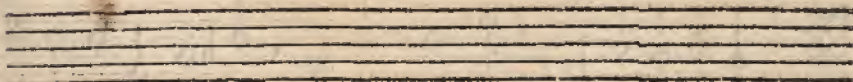
estre a iamais langoureux, Car plus telle ombre on ne re-



coudre en terre Car plus telle ombre on ne recoudre en terre.

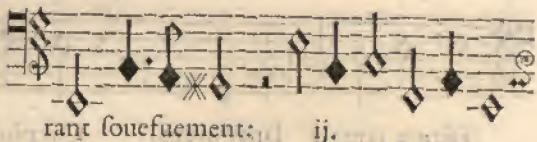


Tournés pour la 4^e Partie.

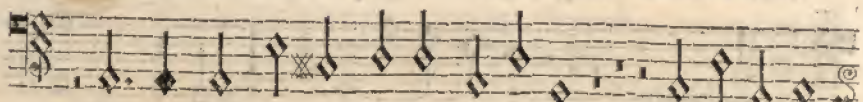




V mesme boys. murmurant murmu-



rant souefnement: ij.



De ce lieu frais tant excellent & cher N'osoient pasteurs,



ni bouviers approcher, Mais mainte muse, & nymphes seule-



ment: accordoient doucement Au son de l'eau, la i'assis



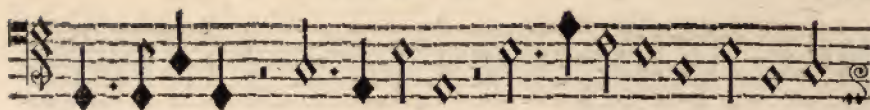
mon desir: Et lors que plus i'y prenoy de plaisir,



ij. Je vy hélas, de terre ouvrir vn



gouffre Qui la fontaine & le lieu deuo ra, & le lieu



lieu deuo ra: Dont le mien cœur ij. grand regret en-

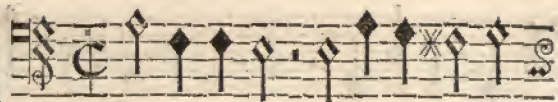


cor'a: Et y pensant du seul penser ie souffre, ij.



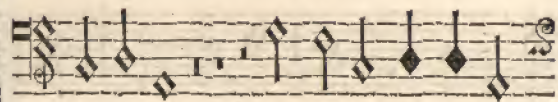
du seul penser ie souffre.

Tournés pour la 5^e Partie.



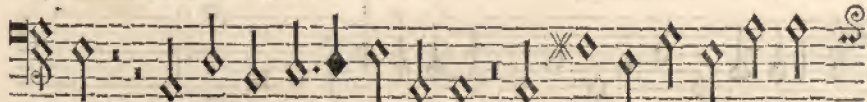
V boys ie vy ij.

vn



seul fenix

portant ailes de pour-



pre, & le chef tout doré: Estrange estoit, & cuiday



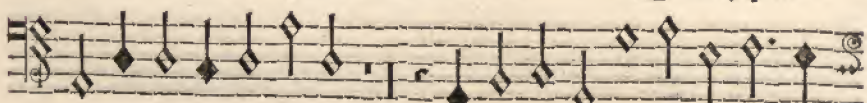
a l'instant, Voir quelque cors celeste, iusqu'a tant ij.



Qu'il vint a l'arbre en pieces demeuré,

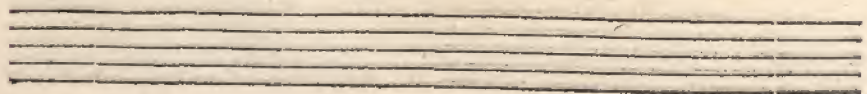


Et au ruisseau que terre a de uo ré: Que diray plus?



toute chose en fin passe.

Le tronc rompu, l'eau sèche d'au

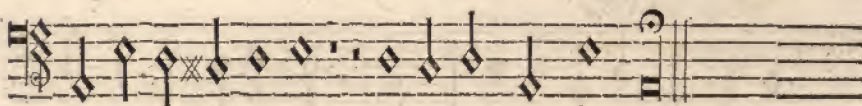




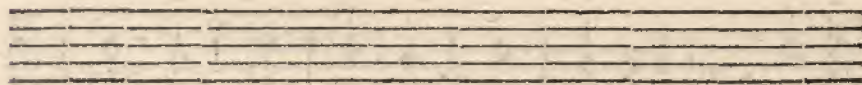
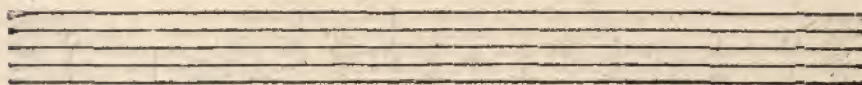
tre part, Côme en dédain de son bec s'est feru, Et des



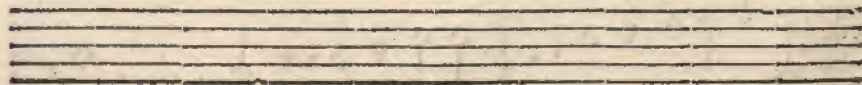
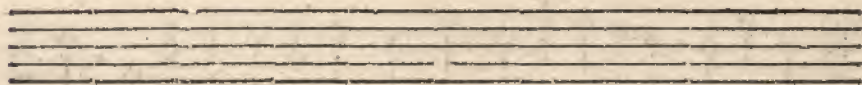
humains sur l'heure disparu: Dont de pitié, ij. &



d'amour mō cœur ard, & d'amour mon cœur ard.



Tournés pour la 6^e Partie.





N fin ie vy ij.

vne dame si belle, Qu'en y

penfant toujours ie brule & tramble, toujours ie brule & tram-

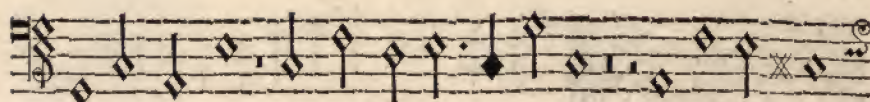
ble: ie brul' & tramble, Entre herb' & fleurs pensue marchoit

elle, Humble de foy, mais cōtre amour rebelle, Et blan-

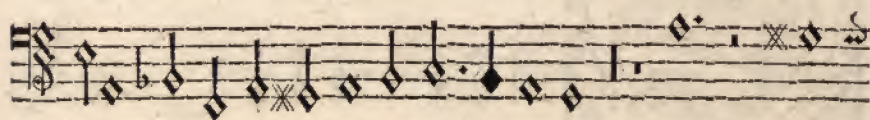
che cottaueit cōme il me semble, Faite en tel art que neige &

orensem ble Sembloient mellés, ij, mais

en sus la ceinture, Couuerte estoit. d'une nuée obscure,



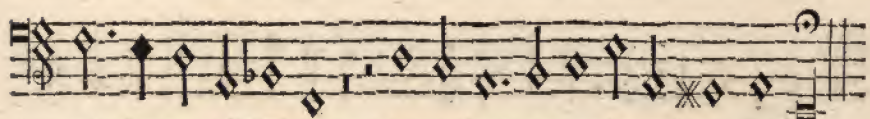
Et au talon vn serpenteau la blesse: Dont languissoit,



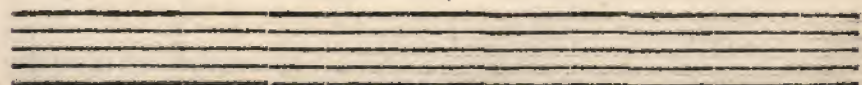
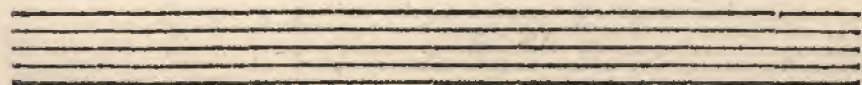
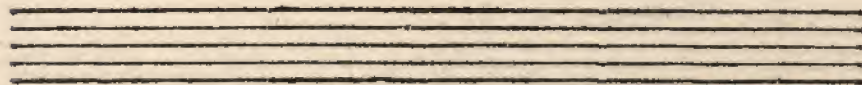
languissoit cōme vne fleur cueilli. e; Las, rien



ne dure au monde que tri stesse, Las, rien ne dure au



monde que tristesse, rien ne dure au monde que tri stesse.





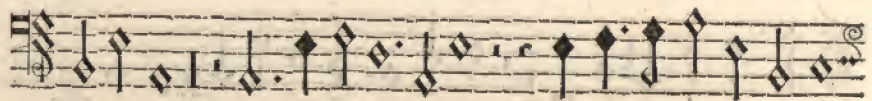
Chan son mienn', O



chanfon mien ne, en tes



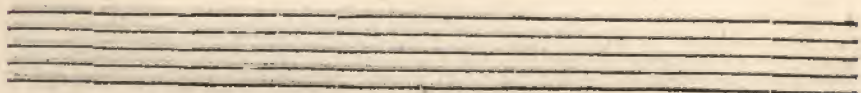
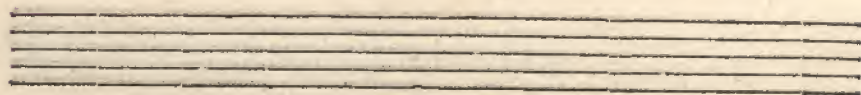
conclufions Dy hardi ment, ces fix gran's visions, A

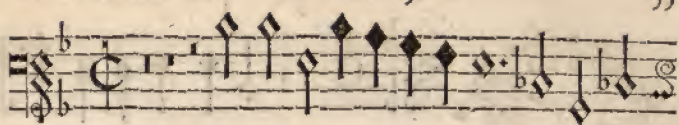


mon Seigneur dōnent vn dous defir, De briefuement fous la ter -



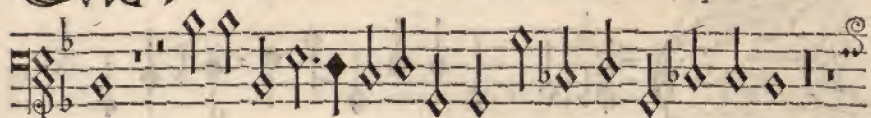
re gefir. De briefuement fous la terre ge fir.





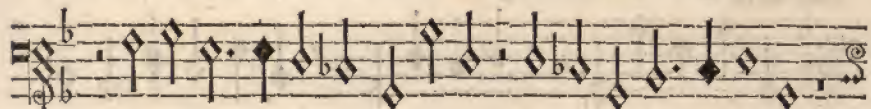
On cœur avec

que vous se-

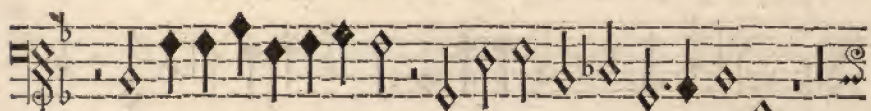


ra ij.

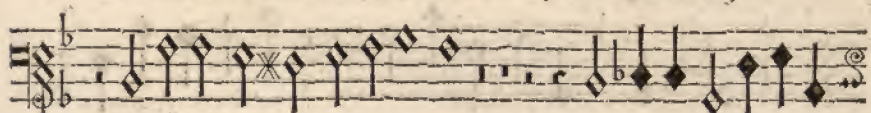
Mon cœur avecque vous fera,



Toujours quelque part que ie voyse; quelque part que ie voyse,



Le vostre il n'abandonnera, - Car sans luy il n'est a son aise.



Et ne void chose qui luy plaife,

Donques prenant congé de



vous. Il faut que ma bouche vous baise, vous baise Cent fois



en dépit des jaloux

ij.

en



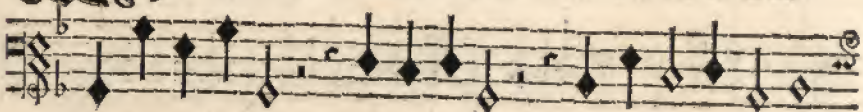
— dépit des ia loux.



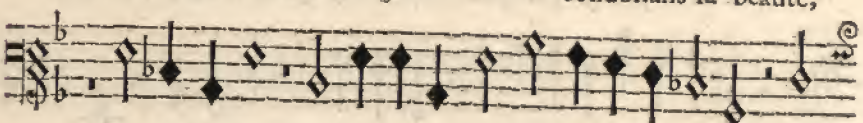
Vsanne vn iour d'amour folli cité-



c, Sufanne vn iour d'amour fol li ci té-



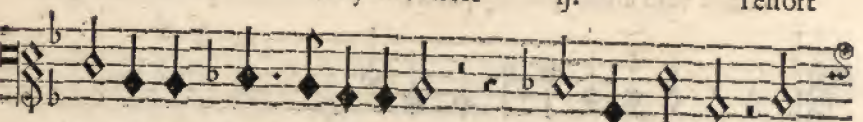
c, Par deus vieillars ij. conuoitans sa beauté,



Fut en son cœur, ij. triste & de conforté c, ij.



Voyant l'effort ij. l'effort



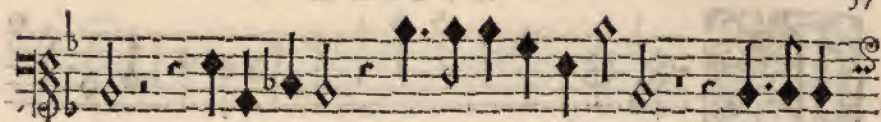
fait a sa cha ste té, El le leur dit si



par de loyauté, De ce cors mien ij. vous



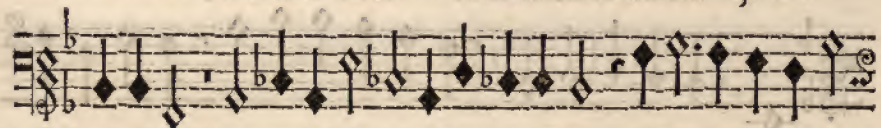
aues ioniffan ce, ij. C'est fait de moy



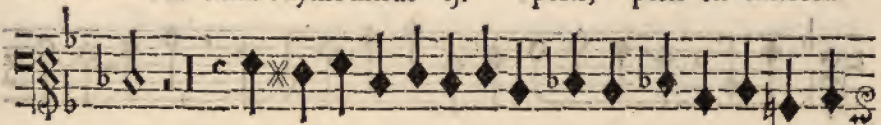
moy ij. si ie fay re sistance, ij.



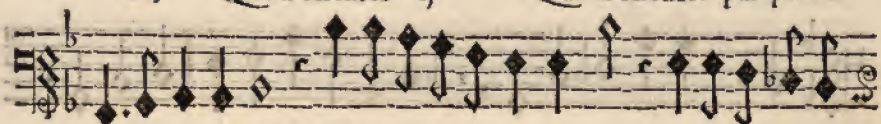
Vous me ferés. Vous me ferés mourir ij.



Mais i'ayme mieus ij. perir; perir en innocen-



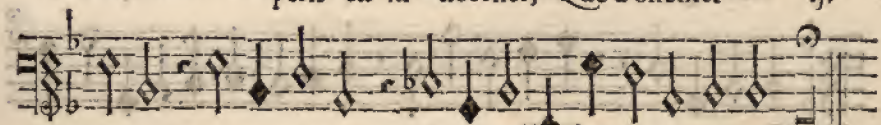
ce, Que d'offenser ij. Que d'offenser par peché.



le Seigneur, Mais i'ay me mieus ij.



perir en innocence, Que d'offenser ij.



Que d'offenser ij. par peché le Seigneur.



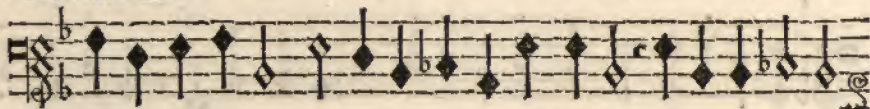
Las il

H

Las il



As il n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour, qui



n'a le mal d'amour, qui n'a le mal, le mal d'amour, qui n'a le mal d'a-



mour. La fille du Roy est au pied de la tour, Qui pleure & sou-



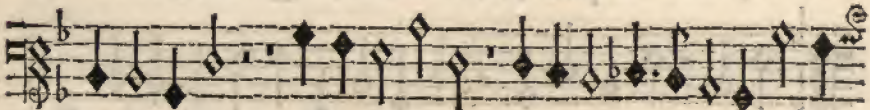
pire, ij. meine grâd doulour, ij.



Las il n'a nul mal, Qui pleure & soupire, soupi re,



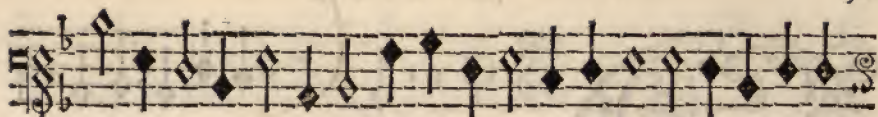
meine grand doulour. Le Roy luy demande Fille qu'a ués



vous? qu'aués vous? fille qu'aués vous? ij. Las il



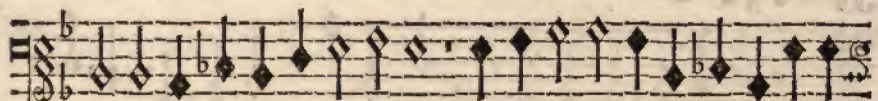
n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour, le mal d'amour. Le Roy luy de-



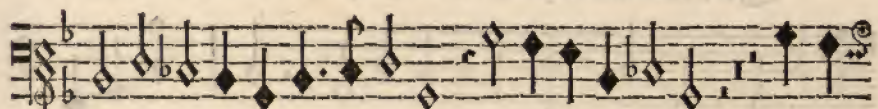
luy deman de, Fille, fille qu'avez vous? Voulés vous vn mari, mari



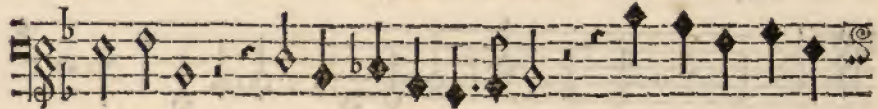
ou Signour? Las il n'a nul mal, qui n'a le mal d'amour, Las il



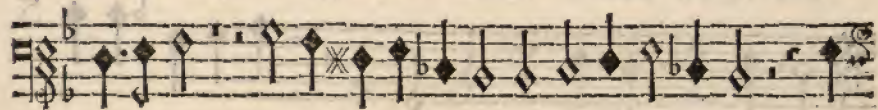
n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour. Je ne veus vn mary, mary ni Si-



gnour, vn mari ni Si gnour, Je veus le mien amy qui est



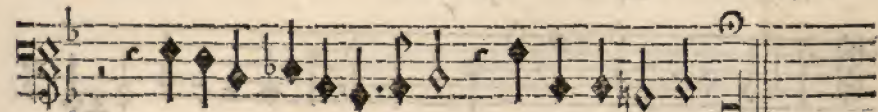
en la tour. Las il n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'a-



mour ij. qui n'a le mal d'amour, ij.



il n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour,



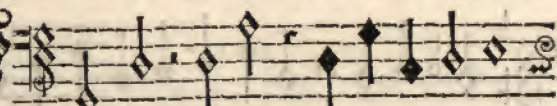
ij. qui n'a le mal d'amour.

H 2

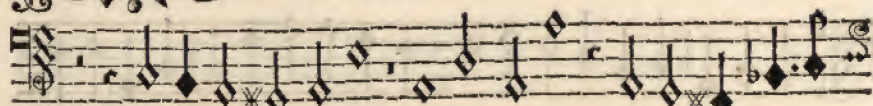
D'où



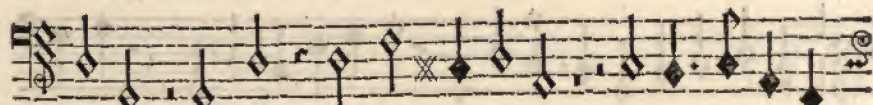
Où vient l'amour foudainé,



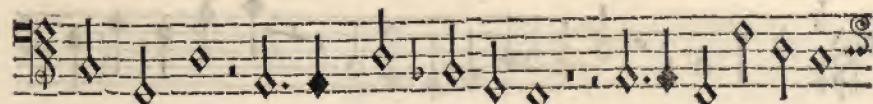
D'où vient ij. l'amour foudaine,



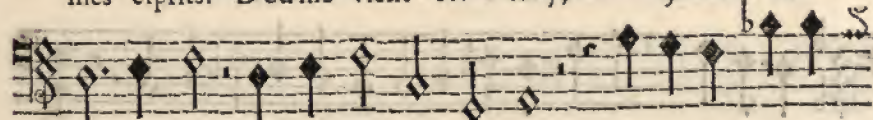
Qui foudain m'a fur pris? D'où vient ij. la dou ce pei-



ne, D'où vient la dou ce peine, Qui gé ne,



mes ésprits? D'où me vient cet é moy, ij.



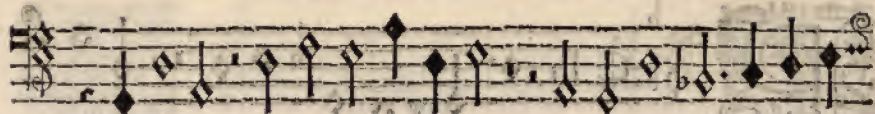
Qui me mét ij. hors de moy? Ie qui me fouloy-



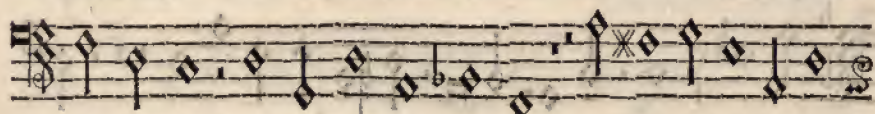
ri re, ij. Des amans



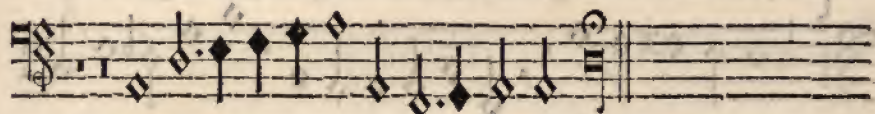
langoureux, Main tenant ie soupi re, ie sou pi re, fou-



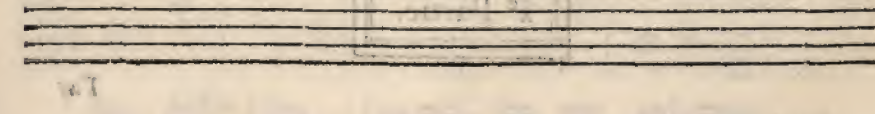
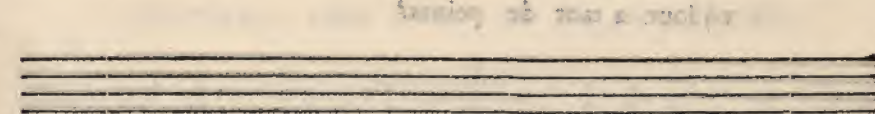
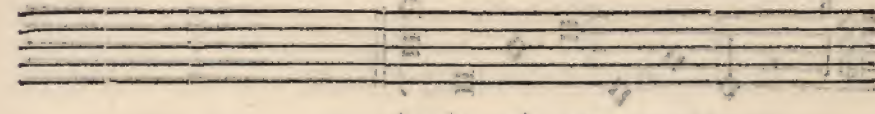
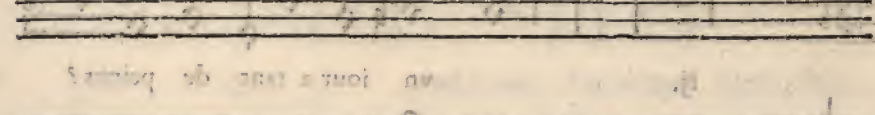
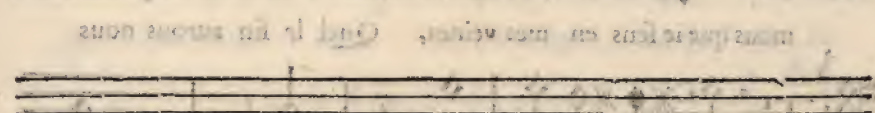
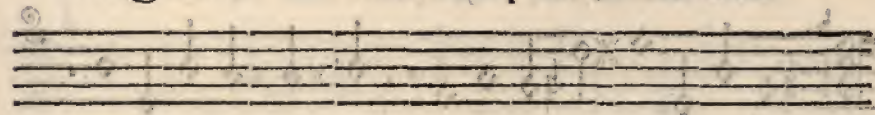
Plus que tous amoureux: Amour m'a fait



fauoir, Qu'il a sur tout pouuoir, Amour m'a fait fauoir



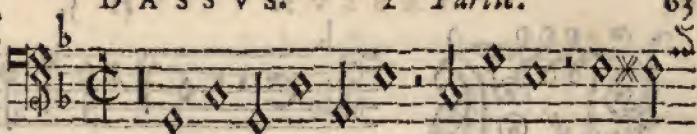
Qu'il a sur tout pouuoir



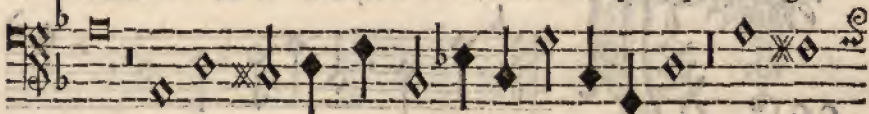


Oure cœur entourné, de tant
 de passions, de passions, De tant de nouveautés, de
 tant de fictions, ij. Outré de tant de
 maus que ie sens en mes veines, Quel le fin aurons nous
 ij. vn iour a tant de peines?
 vn iour a tant de peines?

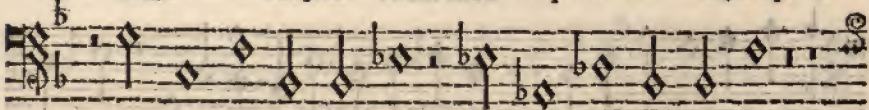
2^e Partie.



Velle ai de maintenant, quelespoir de gue-



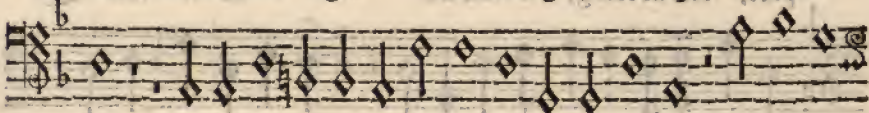
rir, Quel bon Dieu qui nous vint a ce coup secourir? Quel port



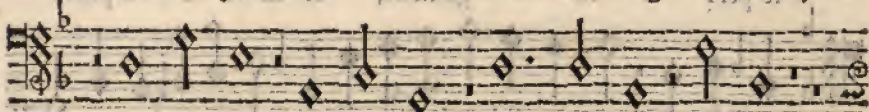
ij. en ceste mer, Quel port en ceste mer,



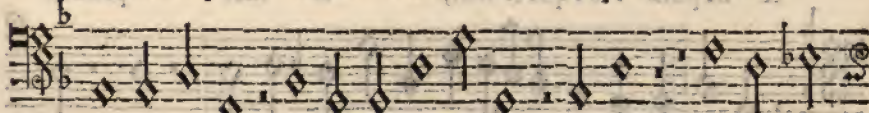
quelz feus en cét o rage, en cét orage? Et quel autre sa-



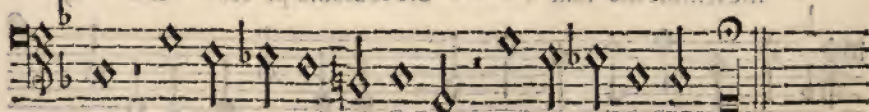
lut ij. voulôs nous d'auantage? Nostre ayde,



nostre espoir, nostre Dieu, no stre port, Nos feus,



nostre salut, sont ores en la mort, Nos feus, nostre sa-



lut, nostre salut, sont ores, sont ores en la mort.

I'ay



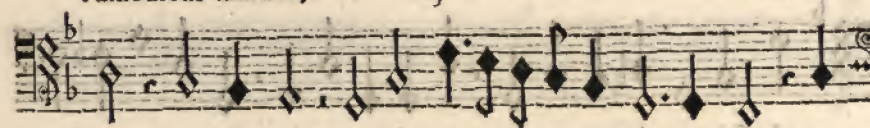
Ay fen ti les



deus maus les deus maus de



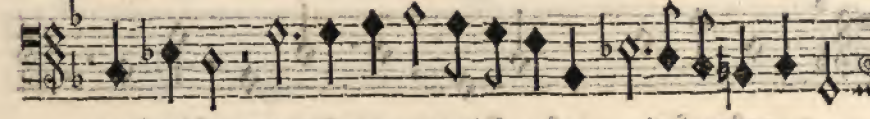
l'amoureux martire, Soit de



prés, soit de loing, si mal trai té ie suis Que



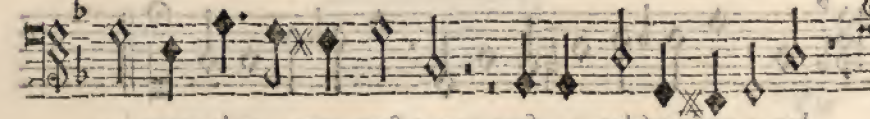
ie pers iu gement, & di re ie ne puis



ie ne puis Fors que le mal, le mal present

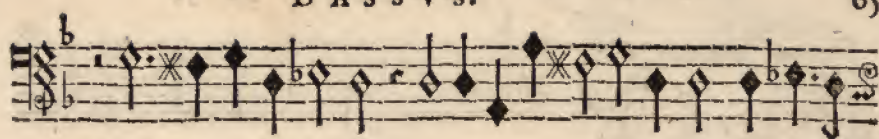


me semble me fem ble toujours pi re. Las ij,



en ce choix forcé, que me faut il e lire

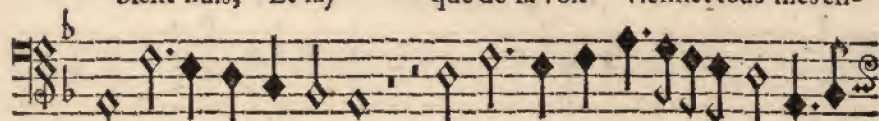
Quand



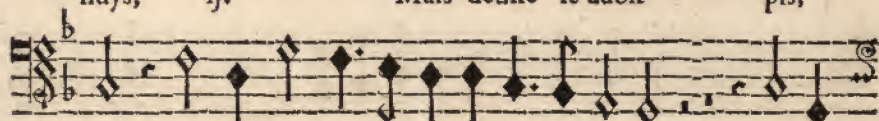
Quand ie ne la voy point, ij. les iours me sem-



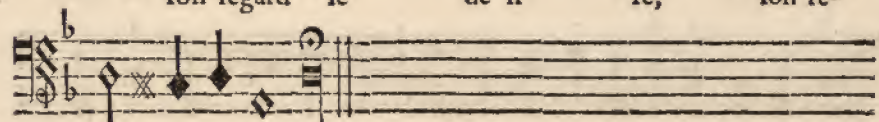
blent nuis, Et fay que de la voir viennét tous mesen-



nuys, ij. Mais deusse ie auoir pis,



son regard ie de si re, son re-



gard je de si re.

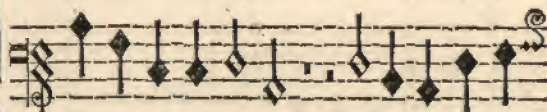
Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.



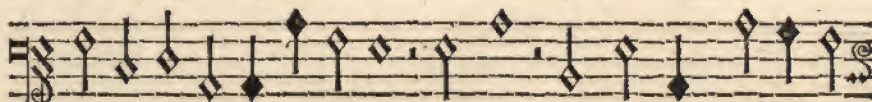
N foldat cou rageus
 blessé d'un coup de trait,
 Sans prouuer sa ver tu, meurt a uec ques
 regret, De ne sen tir le coup de quel-
 que main cognu e: De mourir
 ij. près ou loin, ij. suis toujours
 asseu ré, Je mourray trop content si ie voy, si ie voy



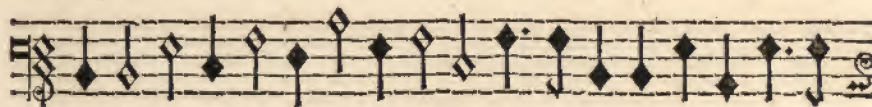
Ossignol mon mignon qui



dans ceste faulaye, Rossignol mon mi-

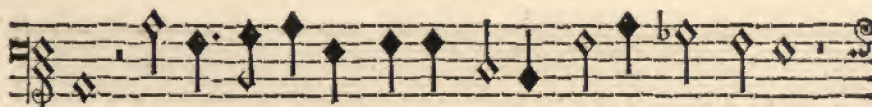


gnon qui dans ceste faulay e Vas seul, Vas seul de branch'en bran-

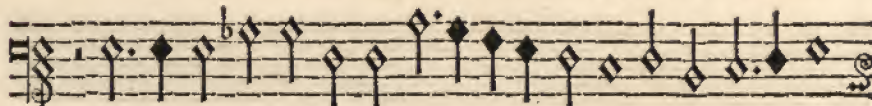


che, ij.

a ton gré vo letant: ij.

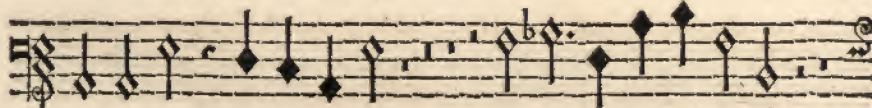


Et chan tes a l'enuy de moy, qui vay chantant



Celle qui faut toujours que dans

la bouche i'ay-



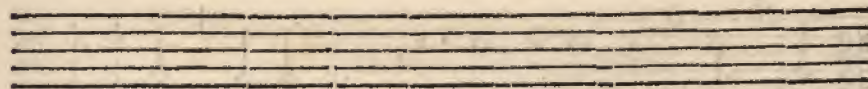
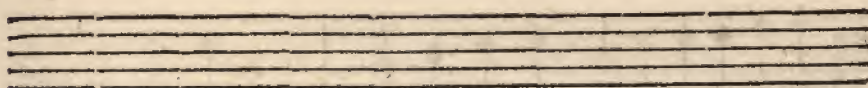
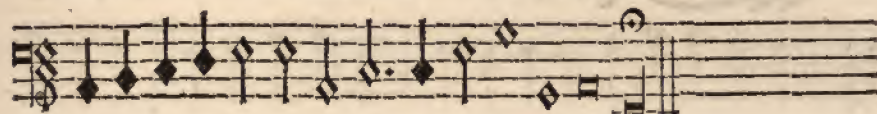
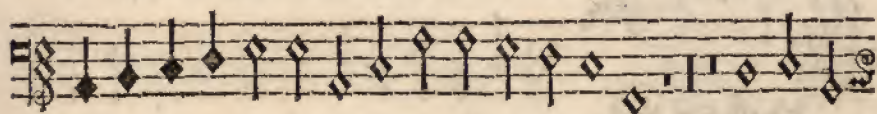
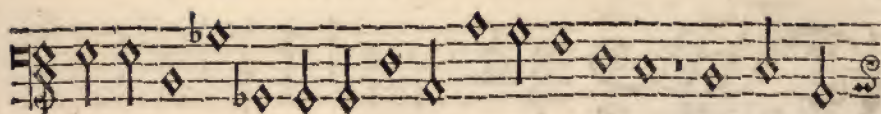
e, Nous sou pions tous-deus,

ta douce voix s'effaye

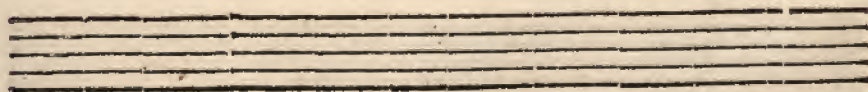


A so ner l'a mié d'une qui t'ayme,

Et moy tri-
ste ie



Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.

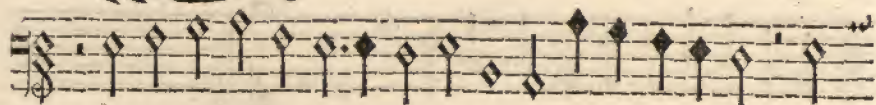




Outte fois rossignol ij.



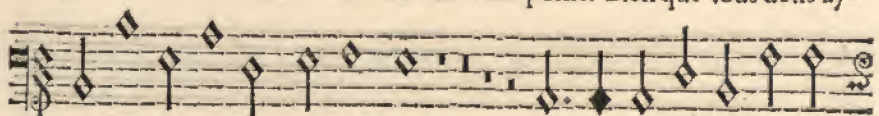
nous differons d'un point,



C'est que tu es aymé, tu es aymé, & ie ne le suis point, ij.



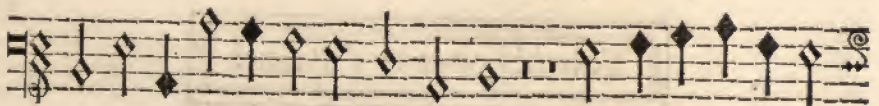
& ie ne le suis point: Bien que tous deus ay-



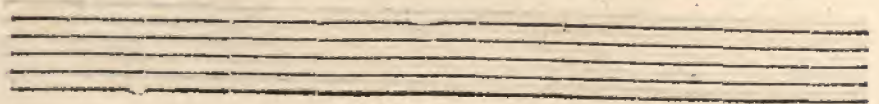
ons les musiques pareil les, Car tu flechis t'amie au

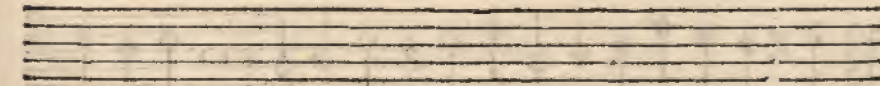
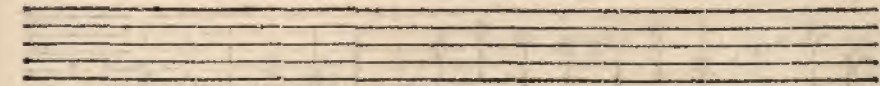
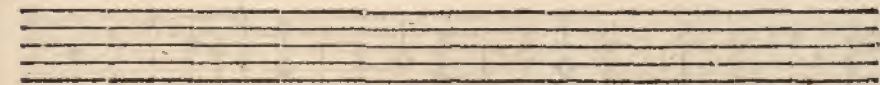
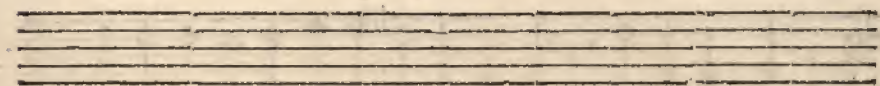
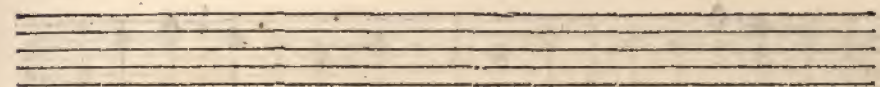
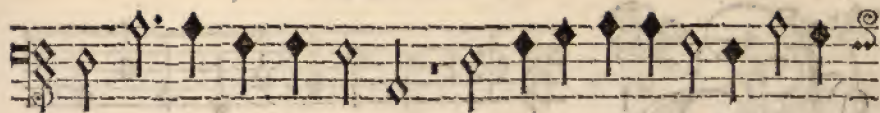


dous bruit de tes sons: Mais la mien ne qui prend, ij.

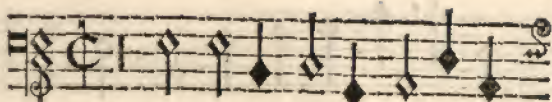


qui prend a dépit mes chanfons, Pour ne les escou ter





- Helas

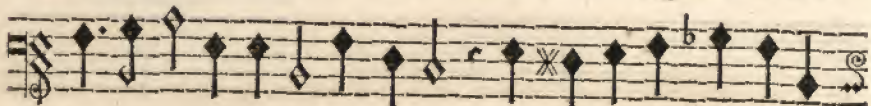


E las i'ay sans mercy La pen-



sé e & le foucy.

Quãd la saison ver-



doy e, Et produit toutes fleurs, On prend plaisir & ioye,



On prend plaisir, plaisir & ioy e De choisir les couleurs,



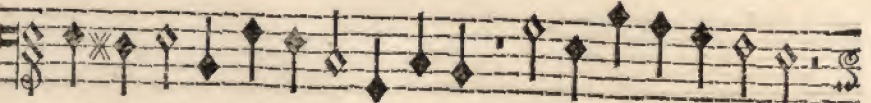
Mais moy i'ay sans mercy Le foucy & la pense-



e, Le foucy & la pensé e, La pensé e & le foucy.

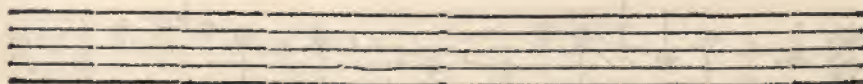


L'un pour sa fleur d'eli te La rose veut choisir, C'est cete

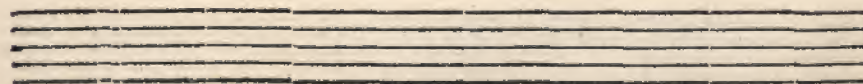


fleur sans si Qui est tant pour chassée, ij.

Mais

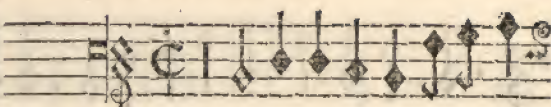


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.



K

L'vnen



'Vn en la violette. Et l'autre en sa lannet-



te Met son af fe cti on. En-



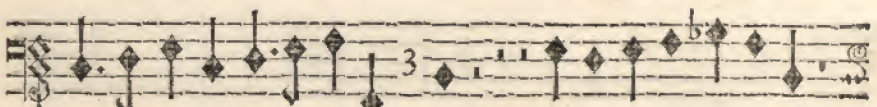
tre autres cel le cy N'est iamais de laiffé e, Mais moy



ij. i'ay fans mercy Le foucy & la pen sée, i'ay fans mercy



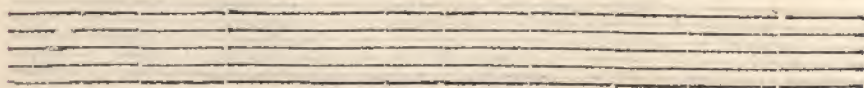
La pen sée & le foucy. Par dessus toute plante Le



li SA BEL LE fleur, De vertu ex cel lente,



C'est la passe valeur: Elle est du ciel i cy A vn seul

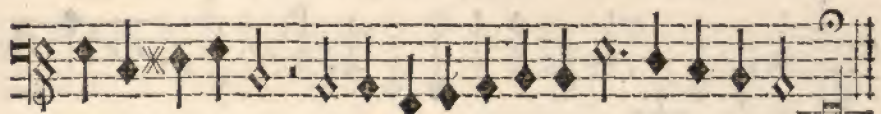




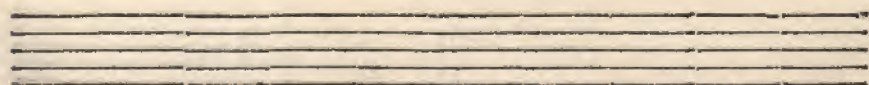
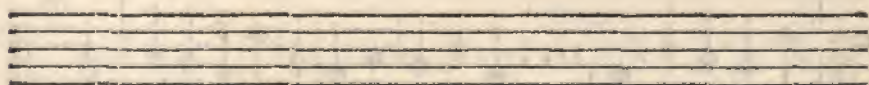
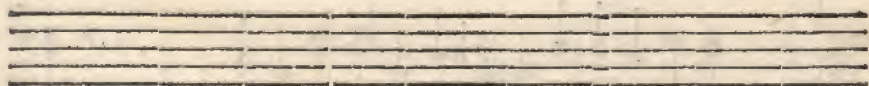
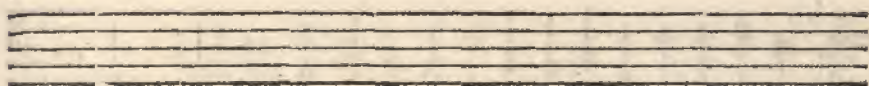
adrefse e, Mais moy i'ay fans mercy Le foucy & la penfé e,



Mais moy i'ay fans mercy La pen fé e & le foucy. Mais

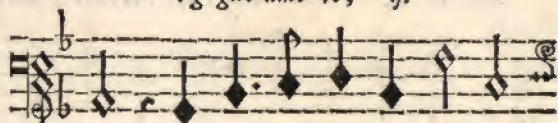


moy i'ay fans mercy, ij. La pen fé e & le fou cy.





Vg gite amo re, ÿ.

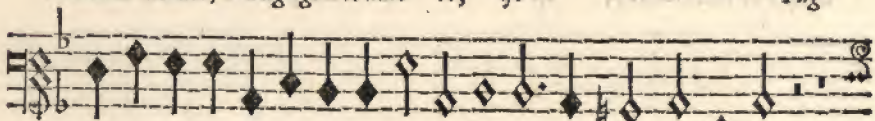


Fug gi te amor o voi, che



donne amate, Fug gi te amo re, ÿ.

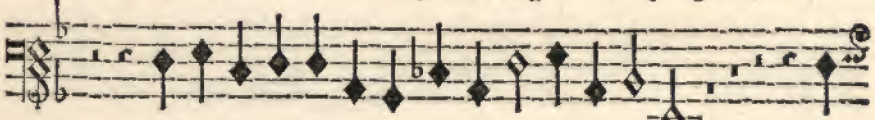
Fug-



gir' anchor, ÿ.

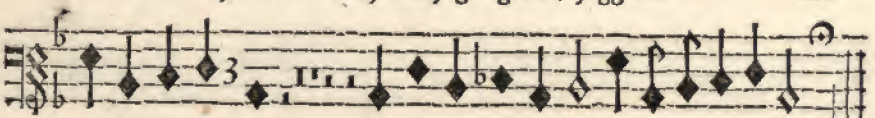
ch'andasse, ch'andasse

lei piangendo,



Che non si vince amor, si non fug gendo, fuggendo.

Che



non si vin ce amor,

Che non si vince amor si non fuggendo.

*Mutate loco, e per lo mondo andate
Cridando liberta, sempre fuggendo.*

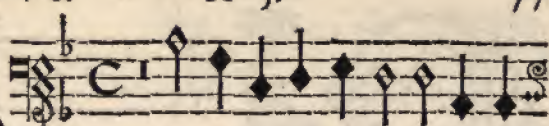
Che non si vin. &c.

*Fuggite sempre ed i sdegno v'armate,
La notte e' l di, vigilando e dormendo.*

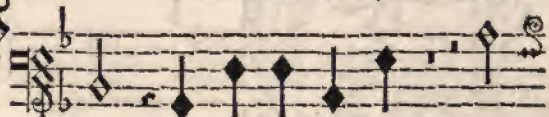
Che non si vin. &c.

*Questi i remedij son contra d' Amore,
Fuggite sempre, e chi questo puo fare,
Fra li beati si puo numerare.*

Dimi



I mi donna crudel, donna cru-



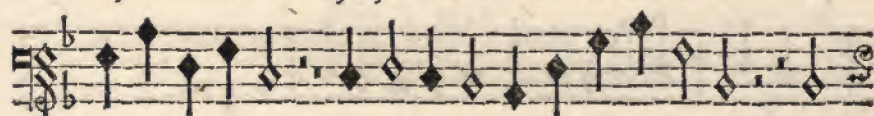
del quest' è l'a mo re, Di



mi donna crudel, donna crudel quest' è l'amore, quest' è l'amo-



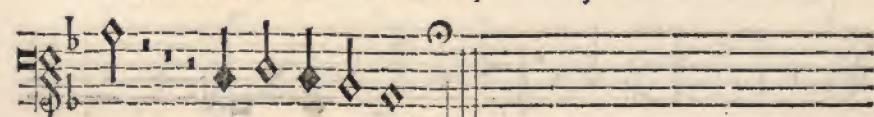
re, Che mi mostrast' e m'hai aban do na to? Tor-



na mi latra il cor, che m'hai rubato, ij. che



m'hai rubato Torna mi latra il cor, ij. il



cor che m'hai ru bato.

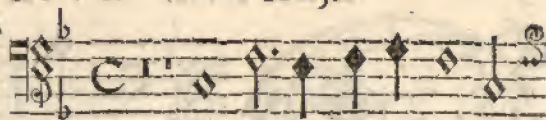
Tu sei la vita mia, e lo mio core,
E per vn altro amante m'hai lasciato.

Torna mi. &c.

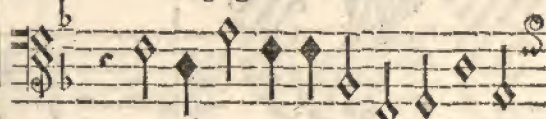
Con molti prieghi t'ho chies' vn fauore
E sempre a torto tu me l'hai negato.

Torna mi. &c.

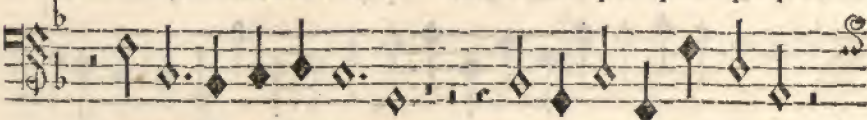
Hora ch' i ho visto i tuoi pensier' si rei,
E in le tue tramme quanta falsa sei,
Fa par li fatti tuoi, faro li miei.



Ag gi dou' è il mio bene,

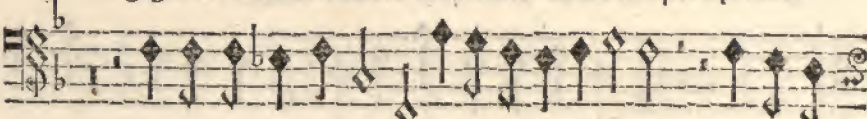


Non mi date piu pene, piu pene,



Rag gi dou' è il mio be ne,

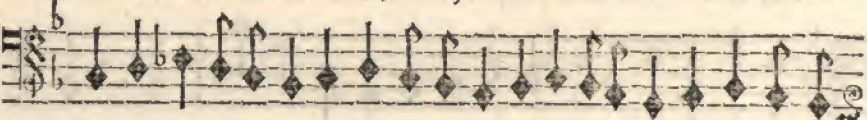
Non mi date piu pe ne:



Ch'io me n'andro cantando,

ij.

Ch'io me n'an-

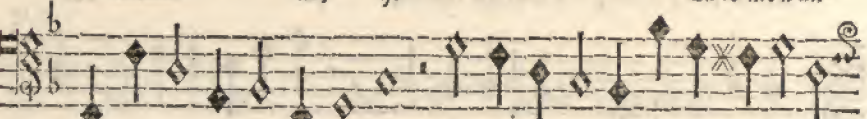


dro cantan

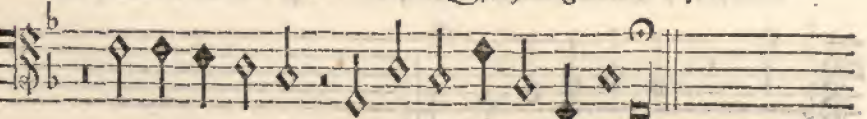
do,

ij.

Ch'io me n'an-



dro cantan do dol ce a i ta, Questi son gliocchi, ij.



Questi son gliocchi, gliocchi che mi dan' la vita.

Lumi viuaci e altieri,

Chiare lucenti stelle,

Non mi siate piu fieri,

Non mi siate rubelle,

Ch'io me n'andro cantando a tutte l'hore,

Ch'io me n'andro cantando quest' è il lume,

Questi son gliocchi oue s'anida amore.

Che di bear altrui ha per costume.

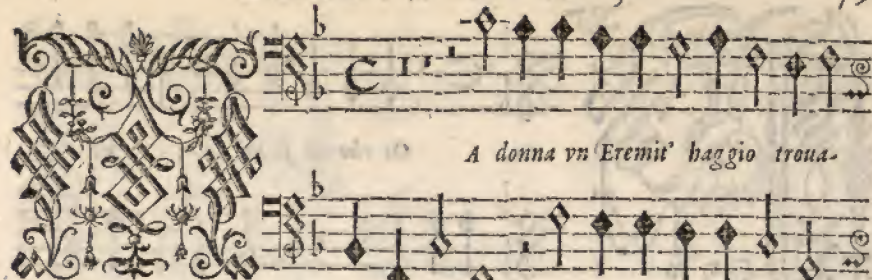
Ma si voi m'ancidete,

Luci serene, e liete,

Io me n'andro cantando ohi me dolente,

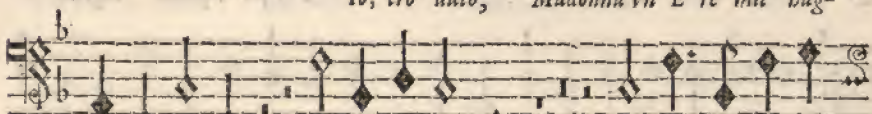
Questi son gliocchi ch'amazzan la gente.

Madonna



A donna vn'Eremit' haggio troua-

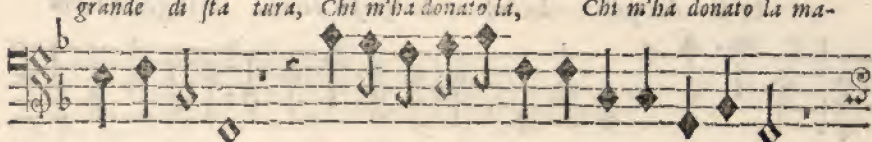
to, tro uato, Madonna vn E re mit' hag-



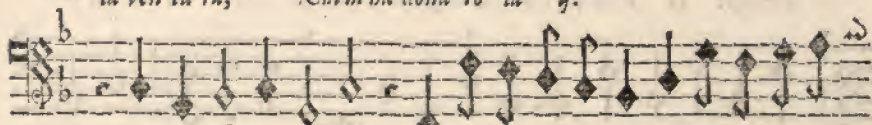
gio trouato, haggio tro ua to, Vecchio, ca nut' e



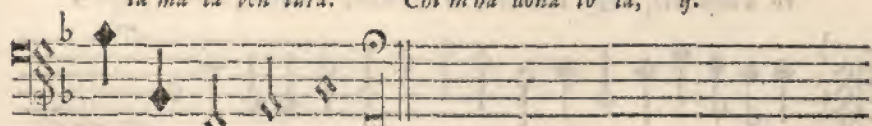
grande di sta tura, Chi m'ha donato la, Chi m'ha donato la ma-



la ven tu ra, Chi m'ha dona to la ij.



la ma la ven tura. Chi m'ha dona to la, ij.

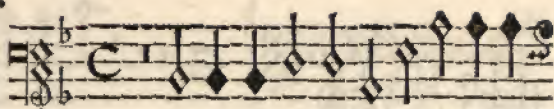


ma la ven tu ra.

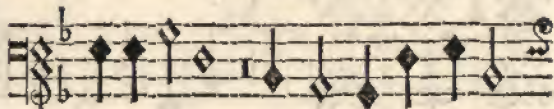
*M'ha detto ch'io son forte innamorato, E sopra ogn' altra cosa m'ha turbato,
E sopra tene ha fatto vna figura. Che dice che sai fare la fattura.
Che m'ha dona. &c. Che m'ha dona. &c.*

*Lo voglio creder, perche m'hai ligato,
E con vn dardo il cor m'hai trapassato,
Meschino ben colui ch' è innamorato.*

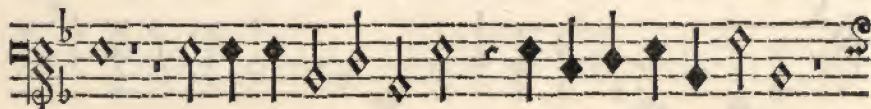
Poiche



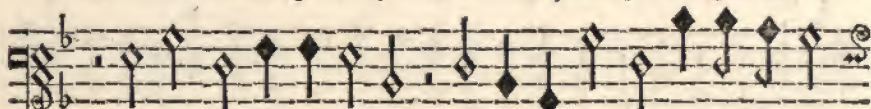
Oi che di sì vil foco, ò.



Tu sei ripieno ingra-



to, Poi che di sì vil fo co, Tu sei ri pie no ingrato,



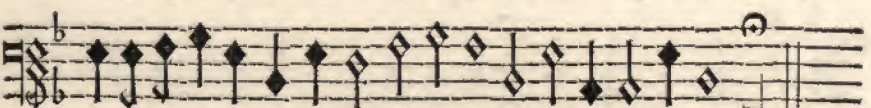
Et io da questo laccio, da questo laccio, Scio gliero l'alm'



& vsci ro d'im paccio, Scio gliero l'alm' & vsci ro, & vsci-



ro d'impaccio, & vsci ro, d'impaccio, Scio gliero l'alma,



ò. & vsci ro d'impaccio, ò.

Quest' Alma e questo core
Amor per te legomi,
E tu per altro Amore
Vini legato con pene e dolore.

Segui la vil impresa,
Poi che così ti piace,
Et io scarca d'affanni
Spendero in altra parte i miei verdi anni.

Il seguir vn che fugge
E troppo graue errore:
Ti lasciaro crudele,
E trouarommi vn amator fedele.



Ille affanni, y. e tor-
menti, e mille mille morti,
Mille affanni y. Mille affanni y.
e tormenti, e mille morti, Per te donna crudel sopport' ogn'
hora, Poi che mi sei, si crud' empia signo ra, Poi che mi
sei, y. si crud' em pia signo ra.

Mille strali d'amor nel cor mi sento,
Mille sciagure, e mille pene ancora.
Poi che mi sei. &c.

Mille fiamme nel cor parmi sentire
Che mi va consumando d'hora in hora.
Poi che mi sei. &c.

Se tanto mal (per che tu sei crudele)
Patir mi vedi, a che tanto furor?
Dch vita mia non mi dar piu dolore.

L

Sto ina





 To inamora to d'vna, ij.



 Sto inamorato d'vna faccia d'oro,



 Sto inamora to d'vna ij. faccia d'oro, Che



 mi distrugge si' alm'a poc' a poco, Con pianti e con sospir', so-



 spir' in fiam m' in fiamm'e in foco, in fiam ma, in



 fiamm'e in foco, Con pian re con sospir', so spir',



 in fiamm' in fiamm'e in foco.

E se ben sa che così spasm'e moro,
 Mi va sempre crescend' in ogni luoco.
 Con pianti. &c.

Che deggio dunque far con sta crudelo,
 Accio non pigli le mie pene a giuoco?
 I pianti. &c.

Ir voglio a diuentar Turch' infedele,
 E dir per non trouar d'amor mercede
 Ho rinegato la mia prima fede.

7o pianti



 *O pian si vn tempo, ij.*
e col mio piant' a ma ro, Io
pian si vn tempo e col mio piant' amaro, Tutto di giac-
cio, e ne ue di uentai, E poi can tai subi to ch'io arsi,
ch'io arsi, O fe lici sospir' a l'au ra spar si. O fel-
ci sospir' ij. a l'aura spar si.

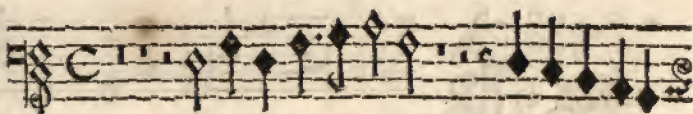
Io vissi in guerra in pianti affanni e doglia,
Ma poi pace trovai, solazzo e gioco,
Al hor' ch'io vidi il mio stato cangiarfi.

O felici. &c.

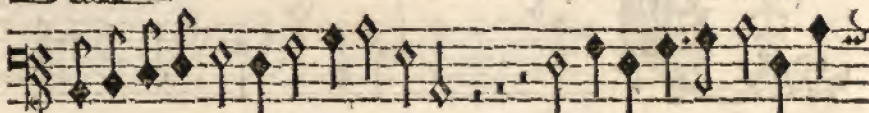
O fiumi, o fonti, e monti, o selue, o mare,
Fiere siluestre, ucelli, e Ninfe care,
E voi pastor' che tra sti colli sete,
A l'allegrezza mia tutti correte.

Io chiamai morte per vscir di guai,
Hor bramo vita lunga per godere,
Posch'el ciel vedo a me benigno farfi,

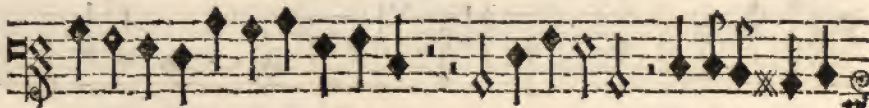
O felici. &c.



Ra le piu belle Ninfe, ij.



il sol non ve de, Tra le piu belle Ninfe ij.



il sol non vede ij. Vna co me la



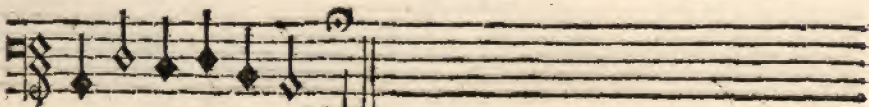
ma leggiadra dr' e bel la, Vna come la



ma leggiadra e bella, Che splende piu ij. Che splende



piu ij. che matu ti na stella. Che splende piu



che matu ti na stella.

Done la volge gliocchi, e moue il piede
Ogn' herba, & ogni fior se rinouella.

Che splende piu. &c.

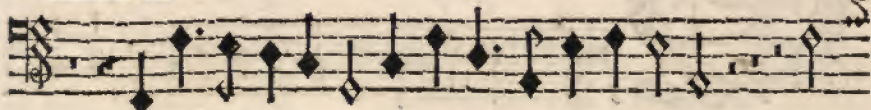
Alla sua gran beltade ogn' altra cede.
Com' a i raggi del sol ogni facella.

Che splende piu. &c.

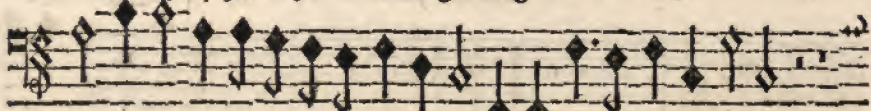
Lodiam dunque cantando il suo bel viso,
Gl'occhi, la bocca, il canto, il dolce riso,
Che ne dimostra in terra il paradiso.



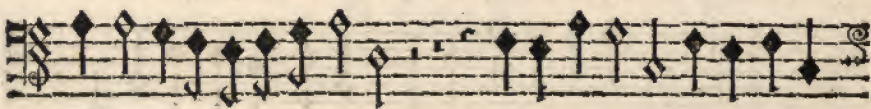
V su su su ch'el gior n'è fuore,



Su su pastori vsci te, E gliau geletti v dite, Su



su su su ch'el gior n'è fuore, Su su pasto ri vsci te



Che fan cantan do, ij. a la bell' Alb' ho-



nore. Che fan cantan do, Che fan cantando



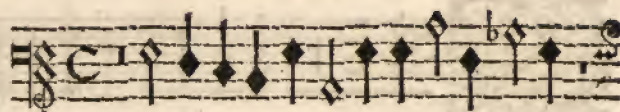
ij. a la bell' Alba a la bell' Alb' honore.

V dite i rami e l'ore,
E per l'erbe le chiare
Aque, che nel passare
Fan mormorando a la bell' Alba honore.

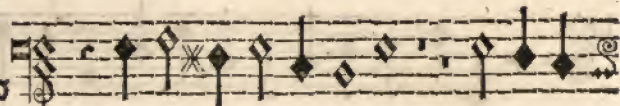
Ecco la bianca suore
Di Febo, e l'altre belle
Faghe, e lucenti stelle,
Che fan partendo a la bell' Alba honore.

Su su, ch' il sol s'inalba,
Tutti cantiam d'amore,
E con douuto honore
Faciam cantando riuereanza a l' Alba.

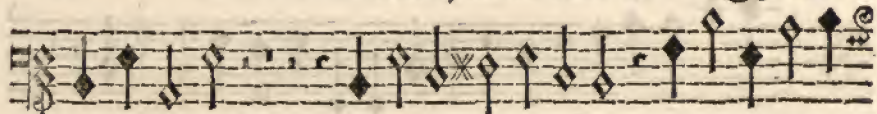
Così, mentre sorgea
L'Alba, Damon cantava
E' i compagni inuitava
A far cantando honor a la sua Dea.



Vegli occhi tuoi lucenti, Son due fiammelle



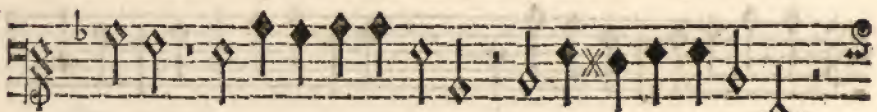
Son due fiammell' arden ti, Quegli occhi



tui lucenti

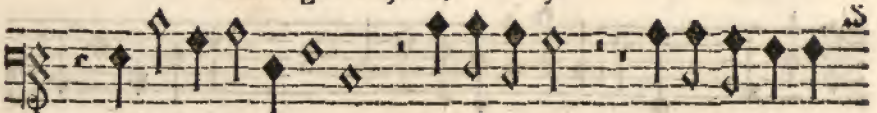
Che sol di foco eterno

ij.



Pon abrugiar l'inferno,

ij.

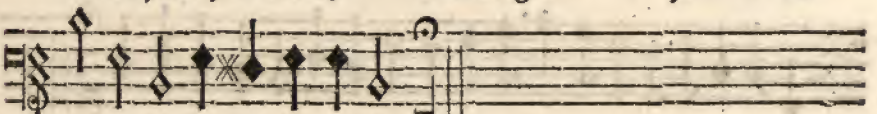


Che sol, di foco eterno,

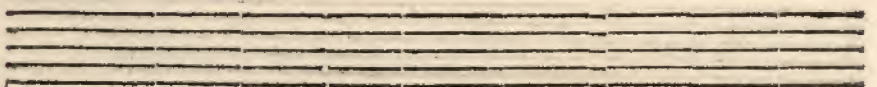
Pon abrugiar

ij.

l'in-



ferno., Pon abrugiar l'inferno.



*Quel tuo leggiadro viso
Ch'a suo il paradiso
Puo solo raquistare
Tutte l'onde del mare.*

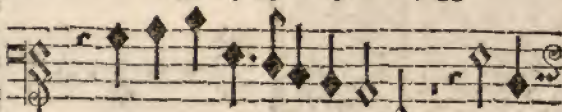
*Le tue dolci parole
Vniche al mondo e sole
Formando i lor' accenti
Fermanno tutti i venti.*

*Il tuo bel sguardo adorno
Ch'apporta luce al giorno
Col suo diuin semblante
Puo far il sol costante.*

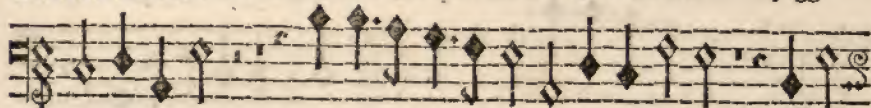
Fuggi



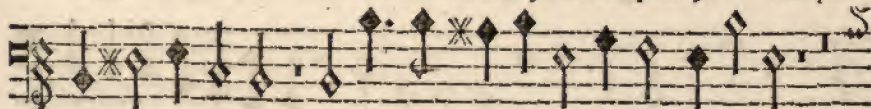
Vggi fuggi desir, fuggi



fuor del mio core, del mio core, fuggi



fuggi desir, Voland' andrai doue si troua, quella, Non piu



mia chiara stella, Sta seco dentr'e non mi dar piu impaccio,



Ecco ch'è sciolto il laccio, j. Ecco ch'è



sciolto il laccio. Sta seco dentr'e non mi dar piu impaccio,



Ecco ch'è sciolto il laccio, j.

E liber' che sarò col tuo ritorno,
E che dauanti a lei ogn' hor starai,
Così tu gli dirai,
Spinto da giusto sdegno seì partita:
Ecco la ch'è finita.

E se con replicar parole e fatti
Volesse conturbar più i giorni miei
Non ti partir da lei,
Ma di, con lui ho perso ogni ricetto:
Ecco mi al tuo dispetto.

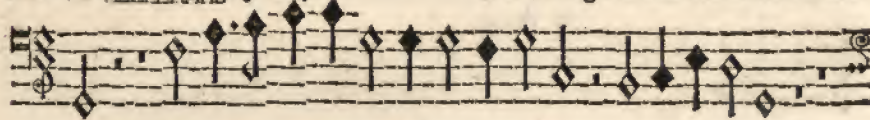
Libero d'ogni affanno e di periglio,
Porto veloce al tempio la catena
Quella con che amor mena
L'huomini serui quando gli può hauere:
Ecco mi in mio potere.



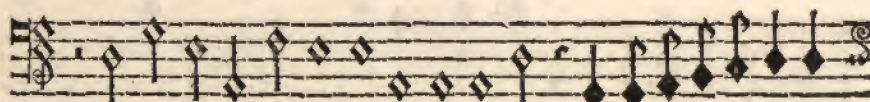
O ti rin grati' amor y.



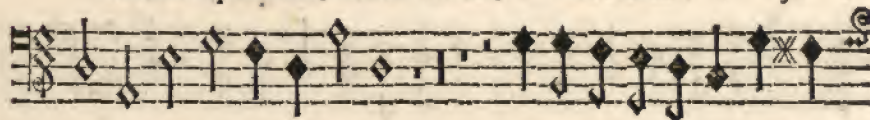
Io ti ringratì amor ch' ai dato ban-



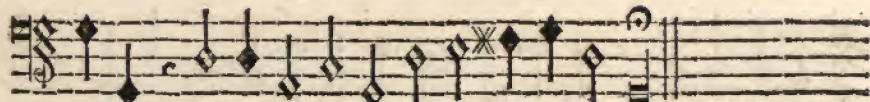
do, Io tiringratì amor, ch' ai dato bando, y.



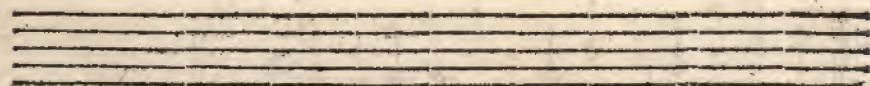
A tante pene mie, tanti martiri, Ch' ardean so-



uent' il cor d'aspri so spiri Ch' ardean sonent'



il cor y. d' a spri sospi ri.



Ne fan così potenti le tue fiamme,
Che cangi mai pensier, ne muti voglia,
Ch' amor di donna è come al vento foglia.

Ne peggio si può dir ch' amor di donna,
Che danno dona a miserelli amanti,
Estremi duoli acerbe pene e pianti.

Pero fugge ciascuno Amor costoro
E volgi l'alma a quei sacrati pegni
Che fan gli huomin d'imperio, e scettro degni.

Viu' in



Iu' in dolor, torment' in doglia e'n pian-
to, e'n pianto, Viu' in dolor torment'
in doglia e'n pianto, La notte e'l giorno pover sconsò lato, po-
uer sconsò lato, Voglio morir', ij. Vo-
glia morir', ij. Vo glia morir', ij. com'
uno dispe rato.

*E tu starai contenta in giochi e canti,
 De la mia morte che cagion sei stato.
 Voglio morir.*

*Ma dopo morte spero e mi do vanto,
 Di farti guerra peggio ch'huom' armato.
 Voglio morir.*

*Stati con dio che mi voglio partire,
 Per non poter soffrir tanto martire,
 Che piu dolc' è il morir, che se feruire.*

M

Se Diana



E Diana in el ciel è vna stella, è v-
na stella, ij. Se Diana in el
ciel, è vna stella, è vna stella, ij. è
vna stella, Chiar'è lucen to, ij. e piena
di splendo re, Che porge luce ad ogni afflitto core,
Che porge luce ij. ad ogni afflitto core. ij.

Se Diana ne l'inferno è vna Dea
Che da conforto a l'alme de dannati,
Che per amor son morti desperati?

Se Diana qua giu in terra è delle Ninfe
Regina, e imperatrice che tra fiori
Tra selue, e boschi da mori a pastori.

Voi sete vna Diana dolce e rara
Che con li sguardi possete far guerra
A Diana nel inferno, in ciel, e in terra.

Na persona



A per sona che va Per
doue luce sta, Na per so-
na che va Per doue luce sta, L'ombra ch'in terra di se stesso fa
Lo segue sempre mai ij. douunque va,
ij. do uunque va, L'ombra ch'in terra di se stesso
fa, Lo segue sempre mai ij. do-
uunque va ij.

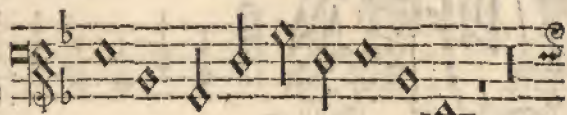
Così fo io che sto
Qui in terra & ombra fo
Di te crudel, e sempre corro, e vo
Douunque vai, & anima non ho.

Ma se la luce poi
Da sì begl'occhi tuoi
Me stia lontana per mia sorte, ahime
Della mia vita manco l'ombra ciè.

Si che fuggir da me
Non serue niente a se,
Poi che per terra vingo apresso a te
Come oscur' ombra suenturato me.



Tella crudel perche fuor non mi

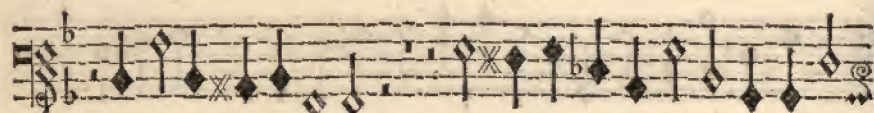


guidi, perche fuor non mi guidi,



Stella crudel perche fuor non mi guidi,

Di questo mar,



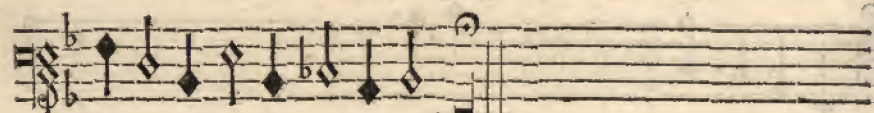
di dolo rosi pianti?

In che so merfi gia son mill' aman-



ti.

In che somer si gia son mill' amanti, In che



so merfi gia son mill' amanti.

Fra gran fortuna e fra grandi procelle
Va la mia barca colma di tormenti,
Combatuta da varij e tristi venti.

Ne spero altro soccorso altro riparo.
Se non gittarmi in mezzo di quest' onde,
Poi che l'usata luce tua s'asconde.

E questo legno darlo in preda a i scogli,
E s'io non giungo al desiato porto,
Ti dolerai crudel d'hauermi morto.

AMANTI



Manti miei voi che scontenti
 sta te, ij. Amanti mi-
 ei ij. voi che scontenti state, E di lagrim' o-
 gn'hor bagnat' il viso, E di lagrim' ognhor ba gnat' il vi-
 so, Venit' al sol a sol del para di so, Ve-
 nit' al sol, al so le ij. al sol del pa radi so.

Li cui raggi cortesi boneffi amanti
 Conuerte il pianto in allegrezza e riso.
 Venit' al sol.

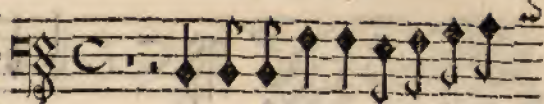
Qui s'accordano i sdegni e i mal' passati
 Qui non si perà il lume a mirar siso.
 Venite al sol.

Felice senza ch'altro pur al mondo
 Spauento di pensier' cartini e rei
 Sole che solo luci a gliocchi miei.



Vando lo gallo chiama la gal-
li na, Quando lo gallo
chiama la gal li na, Canta versi d'amor soa ue mente, Can-
ta cu cu ru cu y. cu cu ru cu, Canta cu cu ru cu,
cu cu cu ru cu Perch' ogni cosa al dio d'amor s'in china.
Can ta cu cu ru cu, y. cu cu ru cu,
Perch' ogni co sa al dio d'amor s'in chi na.

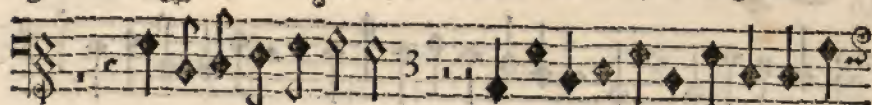
La cetra mia per quella Patarina, E le fingendo, ogn'hor piu m'assasina,
Per mostrar le l'ardor ch'el mio cor sente, E per scherno d'amor con falsa mente,
Canta cu cu ru cu. Perch' ogni. Canta cu cu ru cu. Perch' ogni.
Ma tu mia lingua, per soccorso chiama,
E se ben la crudel piu mi disama
Canta cu cu ru cu
Ch'amor non segue in van chi di cor ama.



Gn' vn s'alleg' e viu' in fest' e in



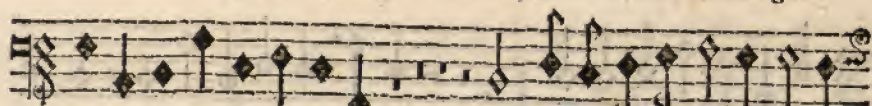
gioco, e viu' in fest' e in gioco.



e viu' in fest' e in gioco

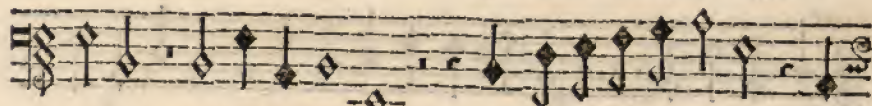
h.

S'alleg' il



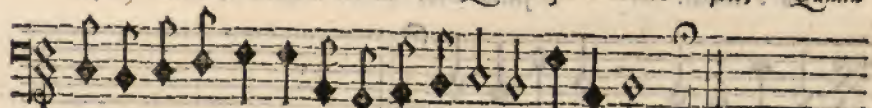
ciel, la terr' & ogni fiore,

Quand' esci o chiaro sol col tuo splen-



dore ij.

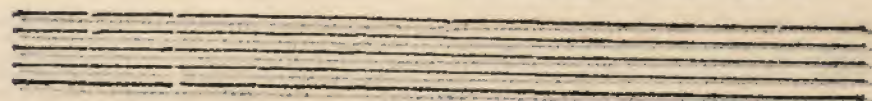
Quand' esci o chiaro sole, Quand'



esci o chiaro sol

ij.

col tuo splendore.



Bellezza e leggiadria in ogni loco
Si vede, e par che la ci regna amore.

Quand' esci &c.

Ognun che viue in amoroso seco
Si sent' allenuar ogni dolore.

Quand' esci &c.

Et io che per te viuo in gran martire,
Subito mi si rasserena il core.

Quand' esci &c.

Pasco



Dasco mi sol di piant' e viu' io
 pene, Pasco mi sol di piant' e
 vi n' in pene Dopoi che mi legasti q.
 legasti in stretti nodi, E sento dentr' al core mar-
 tell' e chiodi. E sento dentr' al cor martell' e chiod' E sen-
 to dentr' al cor martell' e chiodi.

Tutti son fiamme li miei polsi e vene, Amor m'ha stretto con dure catene,
 Morte pur mi tormenta in varj modi. E posto in guerra con suoi inganni e frodi.
 E sento dentr'. E sento dentr'.

*Ma poco durar puo tanto martire,
 Che come per prouerbio si suol dire,
 Ogni doglioso cor quer' il morire.*

Saporitelle



A po ritella mia, musil lo d'oro, mu-



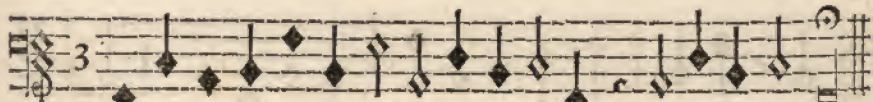
fil lo d'oro, Sapo ritel la mia, musillo d'o-



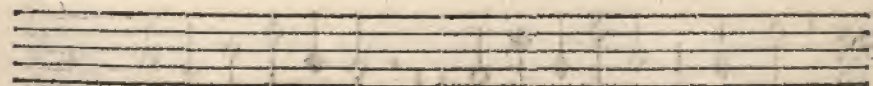
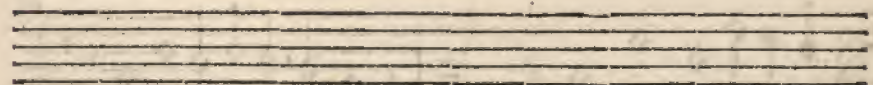
ro, Se tu voi pur ch'io mora, ch'io mora, Se tu voi



pur ch'io mora di martire, Da me no vasee poi fa mi mori-



re, Da me no vasee poi fa mi morire, fa mi mori re.



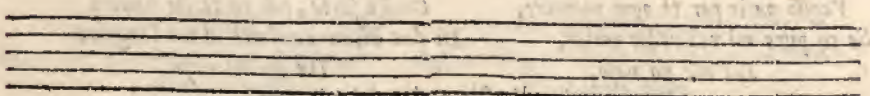
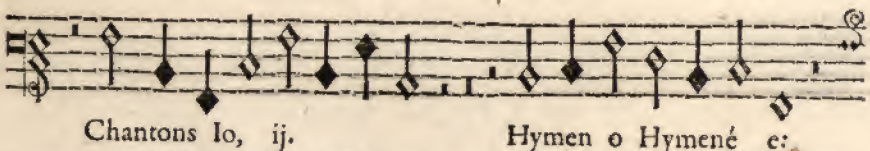
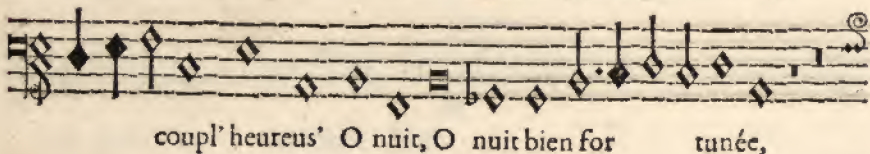
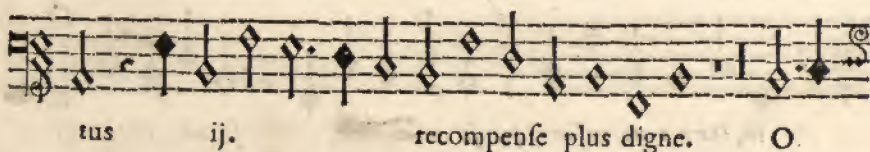
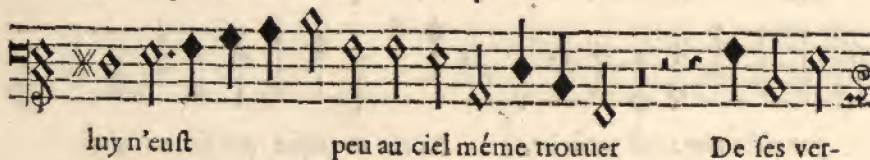
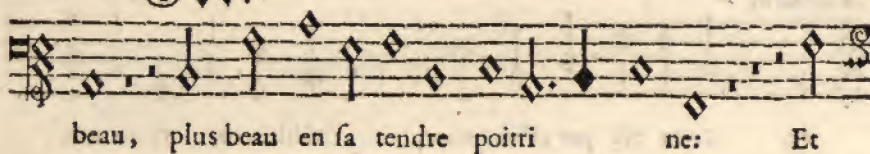
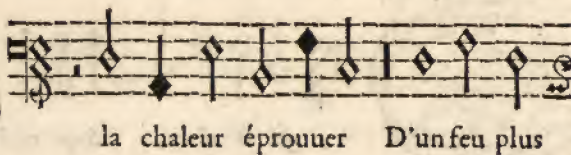
Voglio patir per te ogni martoro,
Se tu pure mi voi veder perire,
Da me no vaso.

Giusto saria, poi ca te sol honoro
Di dar alcun' conforto al mi languire
Da me no vaso.

Dona mi vn bacio o vira del mio core,
E poi m'uccide si morir debbio,
E non mi dir di non dolce ben mio.

N

Elle



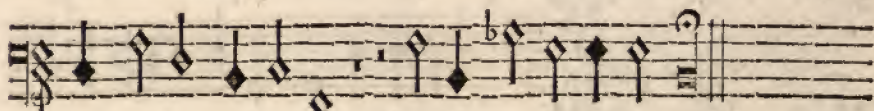


Chantons Io,

ij.

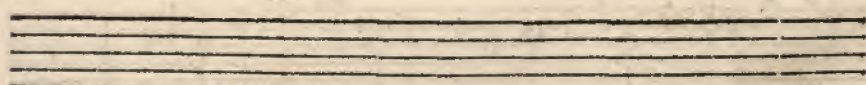
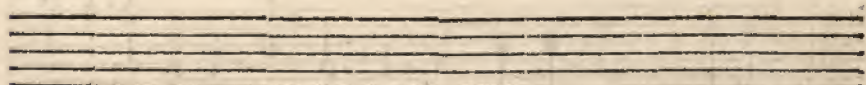
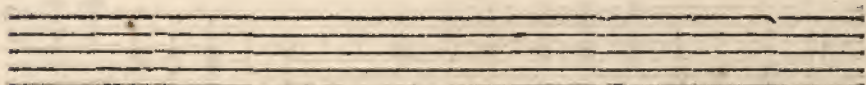
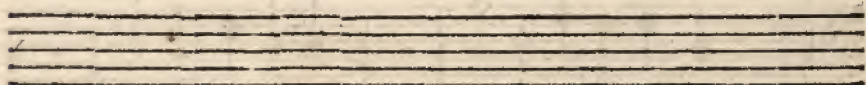
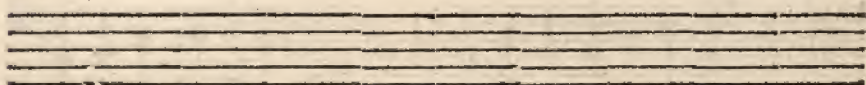
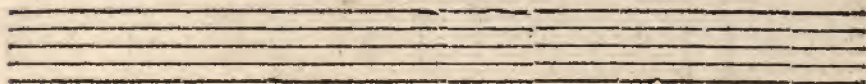
Chantons Io,

Hy-



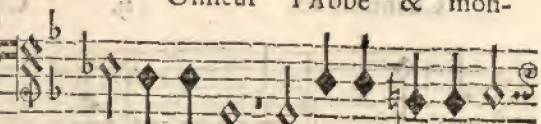
men o Hyme né e,

ij.

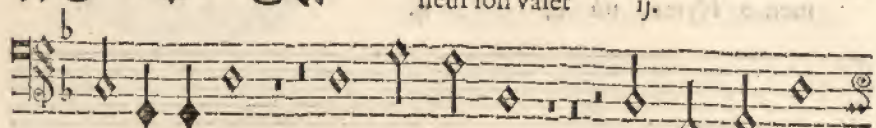




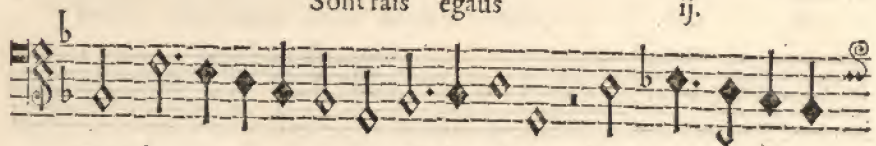
Onsieur l'Abbé & mon-



sieur son valet ij.

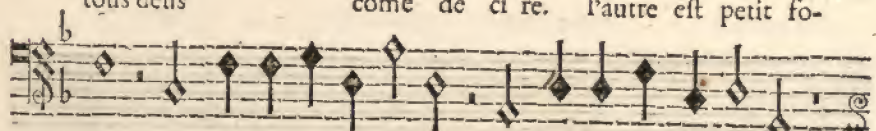


Sont fais egais ij.

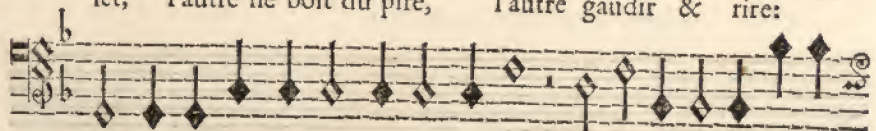


tous deus

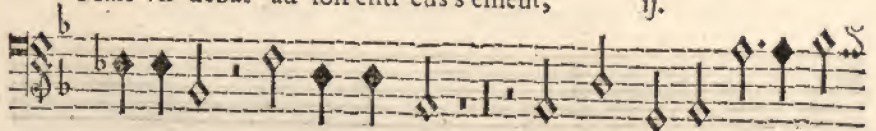
come de ci re. l'autre est petit fo-



let, l'autre ne boit du pire, l'autre gaudir & rire:

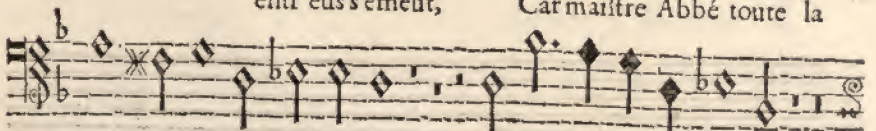


Mais vn debat au soir entr'eus s'ement, ij.



entr'eus s'ement,

Car maistre Abbé toute la



nuit ne veut Estre sans vin, que sans secours ne meure,

Et son

ij. Et son valet ij.

iamais dormir ne peut Tandis qu'au pot

vne gout' en demeure. Tandis qu'au pot vne gout'

en demeure, ij. demeu re.



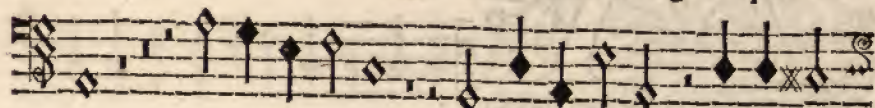
A Mour & Mars font
presque d'une forte: l'au-
tre combat de nuit, l'autre aus gen dar mes nuit,
l'autre ront vne porte, l'autre coyement vne maison se-
duit, l'autre le gain pour suit, l'autre domage a por te.
L'un couche a ter re, L'un boit mainte eau, Mars va
tout seul, Qui voudra donc ne languir pareilleus, Soit



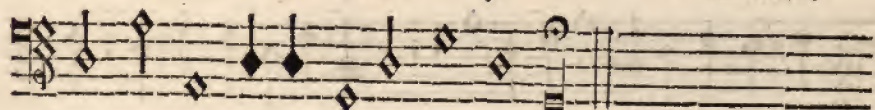
l'un ou l'autre, ij. amon reus ou gendar-



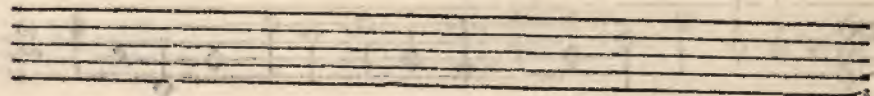
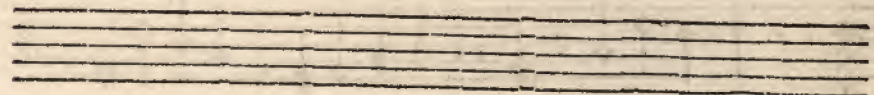
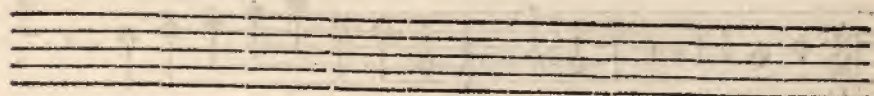
me ij. Qui voudra donc ne languir pares-



seus, Soit l'un ou l'autre, ij. amoureux



ou gendarm', amoureux ou gendarme.



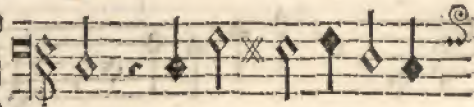
Arrêté



Rre st'Ar-



re st' vn peu mon



cœur, où vas tu, où vas tu



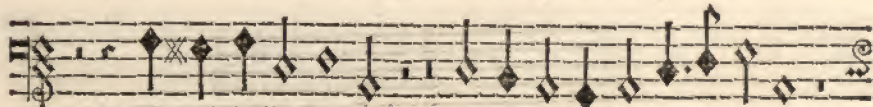
si courant? ij.

Le te pri' aten moy, a



ten moy,

Helas mon pource cœur que tu es ignorant:

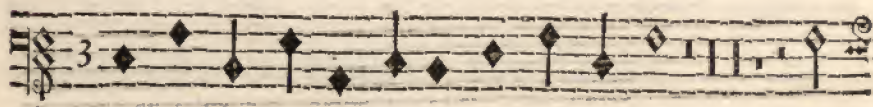


Tu ne saurois encor

ta mise re compren dre:



Ces yeus d'un seul regard te reduiront en cendre: Ce



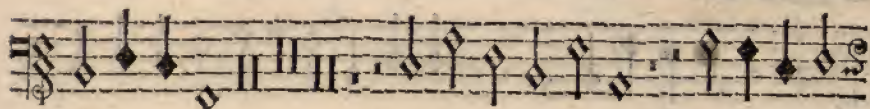
font tes ennemis t'iront ilz se cou rant?

ah!

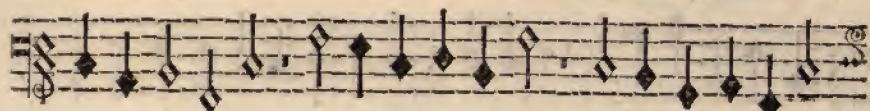
c'est ce



ij. c'est ce qui r'abuse, r'abuse, Le fin berger surprend l'oiseau



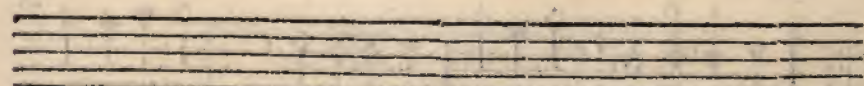
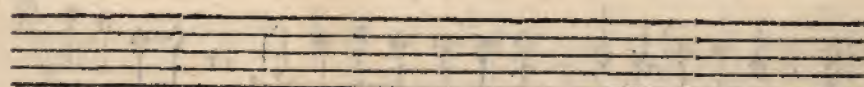
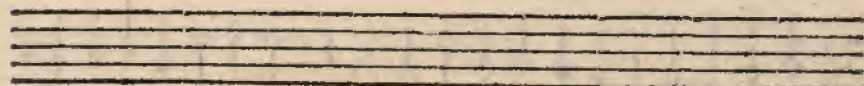
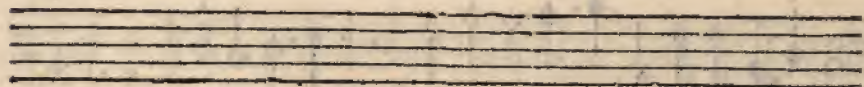
par des appastz. Car l'oiseau malheureux s'en vole ij.

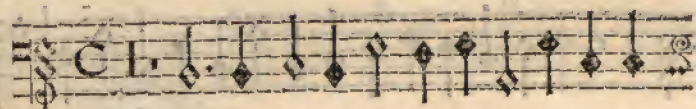
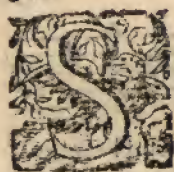


a son trépas: Moy ie vole a des yeus ij.



qui me donnent la vi. c.





Ancti Spiritus adfir nobis grati-



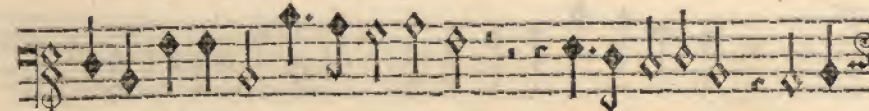
a, nobis gra ti a. Que corda no stra sibi fa ci-



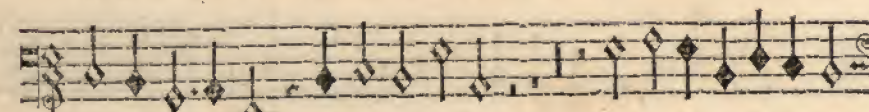
at habi taculum, Ex pulsis inde cunctis vi tiis spiri-



talibus, Spiritus alme illustrator hominum, illustra-



tor hominum, Horri das nostræ, ij. mentis



purgate nebras, Amator sancte, Infunde vñctio nem



vñctionem sanctam clemens nostris sen si bus, Tu puri fi-



cator omnium fla gi tiorum spiritus, Pu ri fi ca
nostri



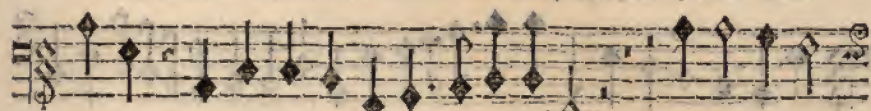
et nostri oculum, oculum in te, ri o ris ho minis,



Ut vide ri supre mus ge ni tor possit, possit a nobis



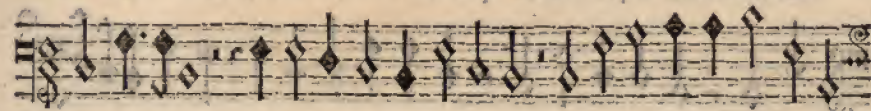
Mundi cordis quem so li, cerne re po-
tes



sunt cer nere possunt o culi, et Prophe-
tas tu



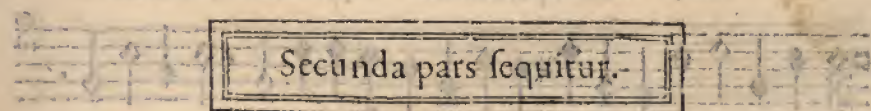
in spira sti, Ut præco ni a Christi præci-
nui-



sentincla, Apo stolos confortasti, Vt tropheum Christi per



totum d. per totum mundum veherent, ut ij. reb



Secunda pars sequitur.

Quando



Vando machinam per verbū suū fe-

fecit Deus cæli, fecit Deus

cæli, Deus cæli, terræ, ma- rium terræ, ma-

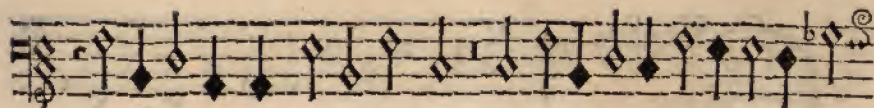
rium, Tu super a- quas faturus e- as

numen tuū expandisti, expandi sti Spiritus. Tu ani-

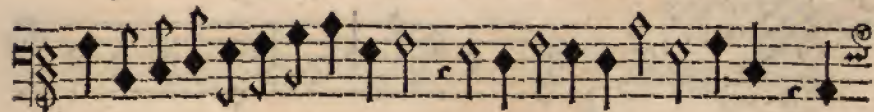
mabus vivificandis aquas fecun-

das, Tu aspirando das spiri tales esse ho-

mines, das Spiri- ta les esse ho mines, Tu diuisum per



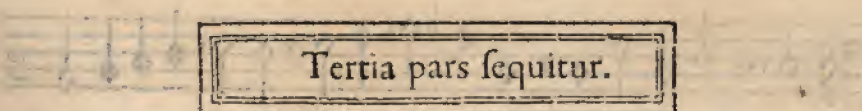
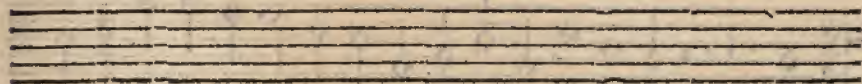
ij. per linguas mundum, & ritus adu nasti, adu na-



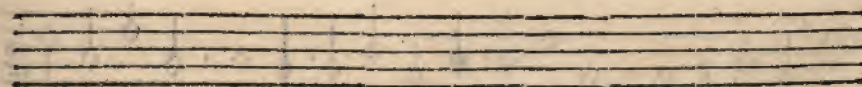
sti Do mine, Idolatras ad cultum Dei, ad



cultum Dei reuocas magistro rum optime.



Tertia pars sequitur.





Rgo nos supplican tes tibi

ex audi pro pi tius, san cte

Spiritus, sine quo omnes preces cassæ Credun-

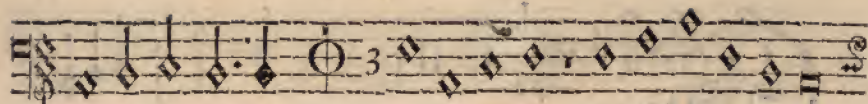
tur, Creduntur & indi gnæ & indi gnæ Dei

au ribus, Tu qui omnium sæculorum sanctos, Tui

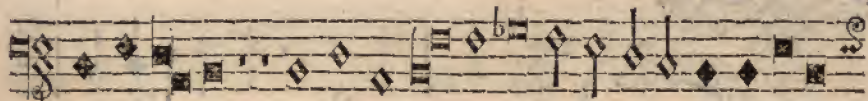
nu minis docu i sti instinctu amplectendo Spi ritus, am-

plectendo Spiri tus, Ipse ho di e Apo-

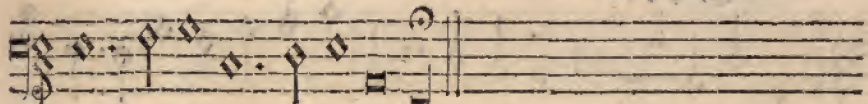
stolos Christi Donans mune re in so li to, & cunctis in-
audito



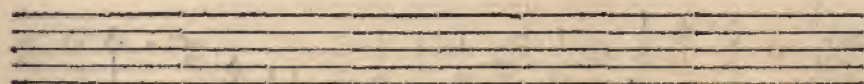
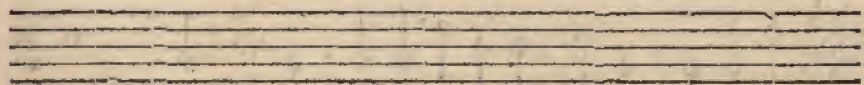
audi to: fa cu lis. Hunc diem Hunc diem glori o-



sum fe ci sti, Hunc diem glo ri osum, fecisti.



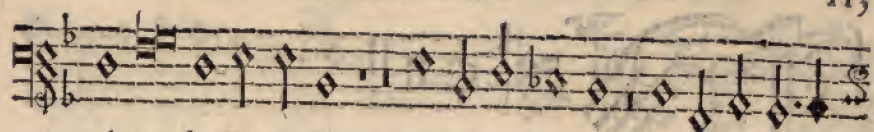
Al. le lu ia.



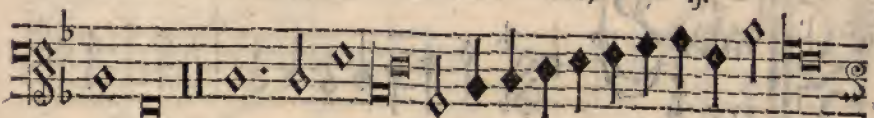
Amen.



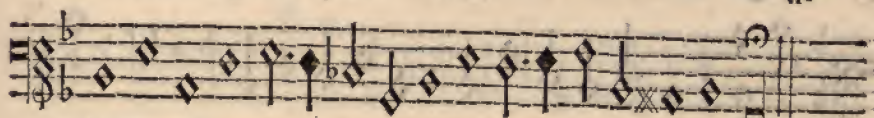
Mendemus ia
melius, in
me lius, quæ ignoran ter pecca uimus, pecca-
uimus, Ne su bitò, su bitò, Ne su bitò præoc-
cupa ti di e mortis, ij. Quæra-
mus spatium pœni ten tia, quæra-
mus spa tium pœniten tia, Et in ueni-
re non pos simus. Atten- de, Atten-



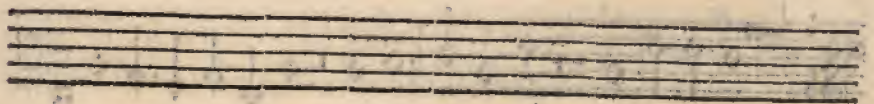
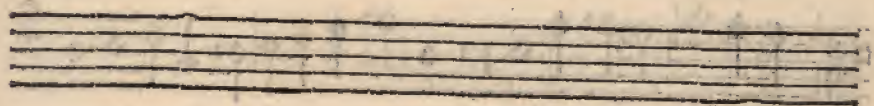
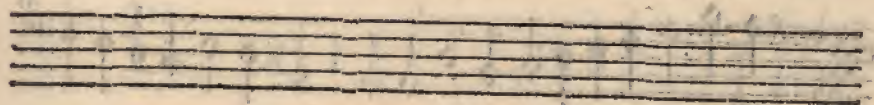
Atten de Domine, & mise rere, ij.



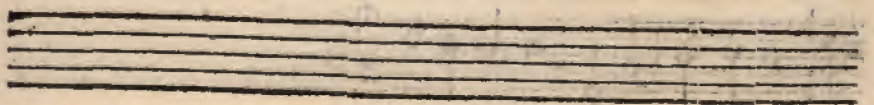
qui a pecca uimus ti-



bi, ij. pecca ui mus, tibi.



Secunda pars sequitur.

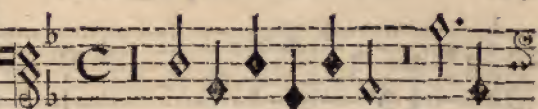


P

Peccaui-



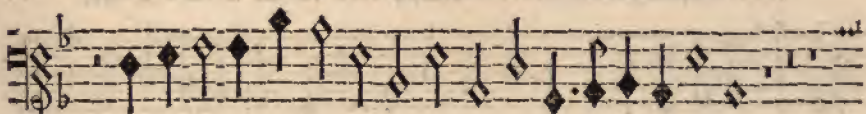
Ec ca ui-
 mus cum pa tribus
 nostris cum patribus nostris, iniu ste egimus in-
 iqui ta tem fecimus, ij.
 Atten de ij.
 ij. Domine, & mi se re re, ij.
 quia pecca uimus tibi, quia
 pecca ui mus ti bi.
 Omnes



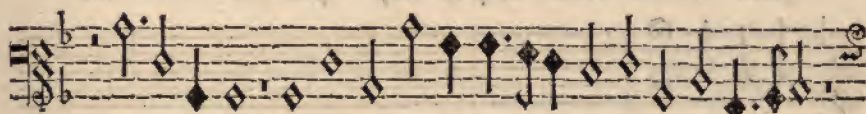
Mnes gentes plaudite manibus, plaudi-



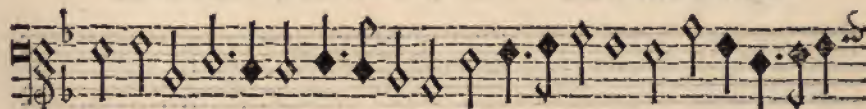
te manibus, iubi la te Deo,



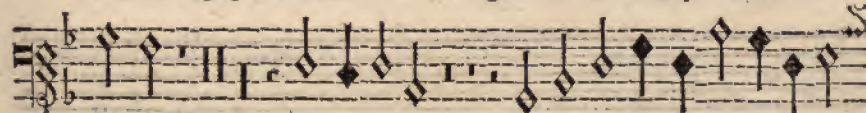
iubi late Deo in voce exul ta ti onis,



ter ri bilis Rex magnus super om nem, omnē terram.



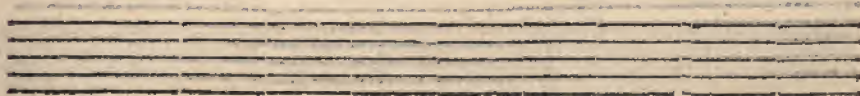
Subiecit populos no bis, & gen tes sub pedibus



nostris quam dilexit, Ascendit Deus in iubi lo,

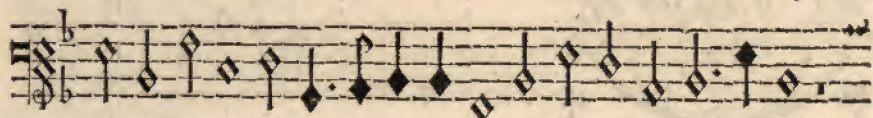


Dominus in voce tubæ, in voce, in, in voce tubæ,

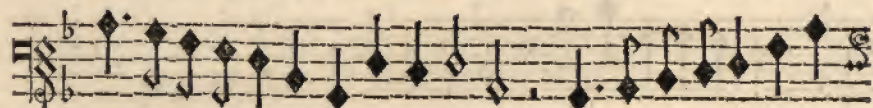




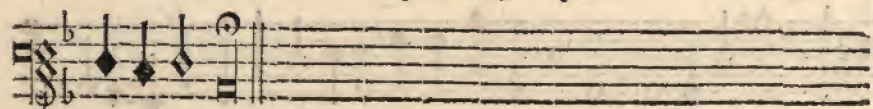
pfalli te Pfalli te regi nostro, pfallite, Quoniam Rex ij.



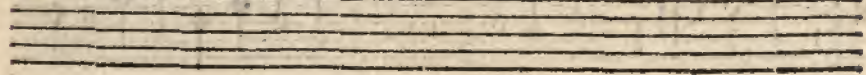
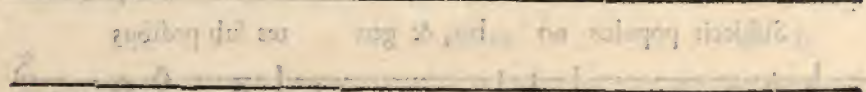
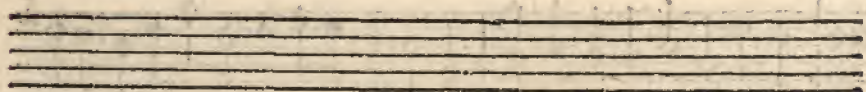
omnis terræ Deus, Rex omnis terræ Deus,



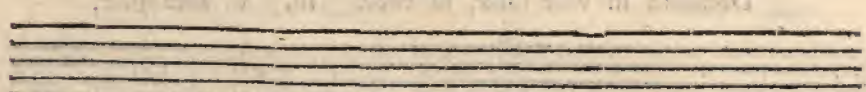
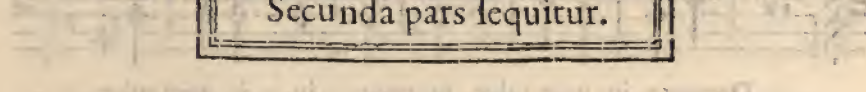
pfal li te fa pien ter, pfal lite



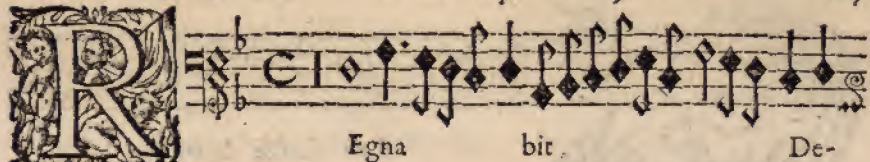
fa pien ter.



Secunda pars sequitur.



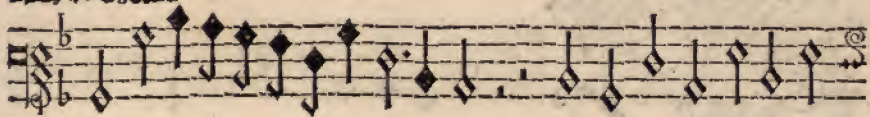
Regnabit



Egna

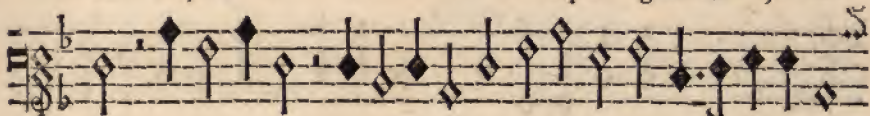
bit

De-



us ij.

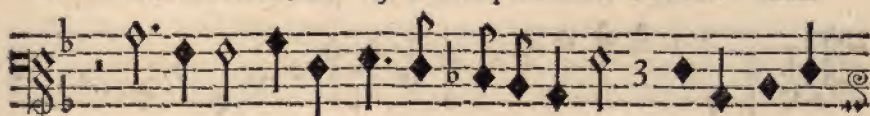
super gentes, ij.



Deus sedet,

ij.

super sedem sanctam suam



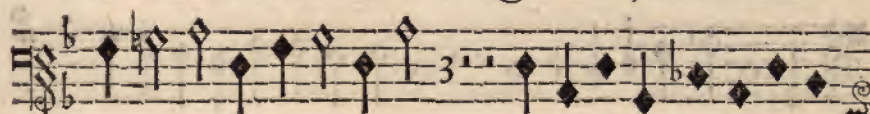
Princi pes populo

rum congre gati



funt cum Deo Abraham,

Quoniam di j fortes terræ ve-



hementer e le ua ti sunt,

Quoniam dij fortes ter-



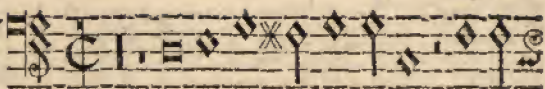
ræ vehementer e le ua ti sunt. Quo niam di j



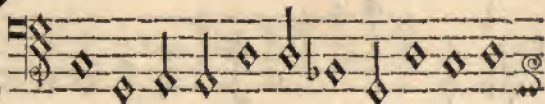
fortes terræ vehē menter e le uati sunt.

P 3

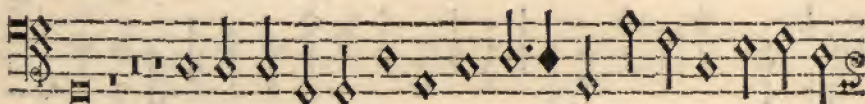
Veni



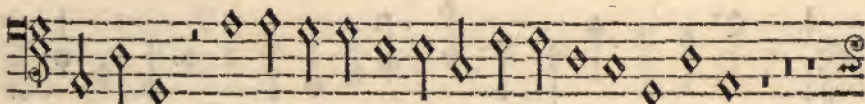
Eni sancte Spiritus, ij.



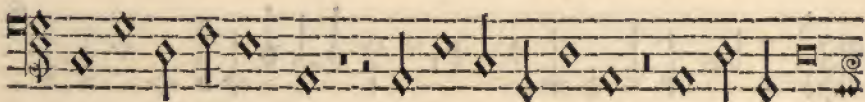
re pletuo rum cor-



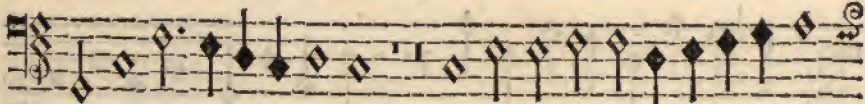
da reple tuorum corda fi de lium, tu orum corda fi-



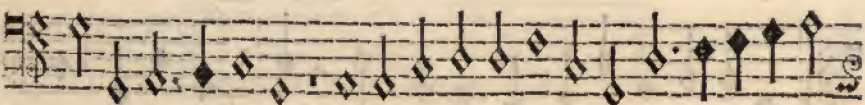
delium & tu i a moris in eis ignem accende,



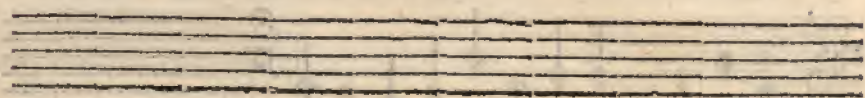
Et tui a mo ris ij. in eis i-

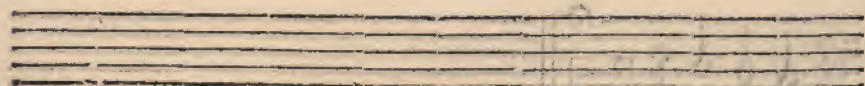
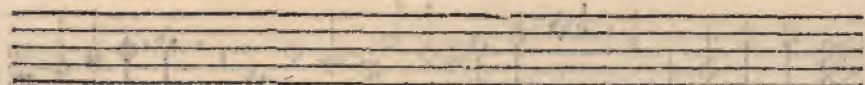
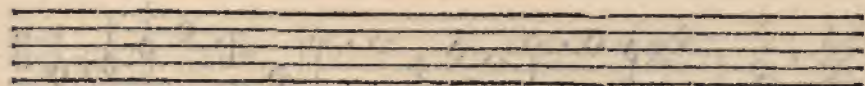
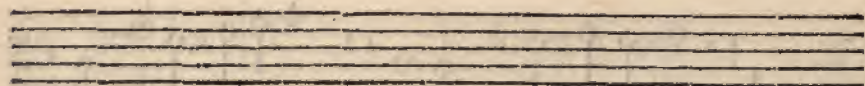
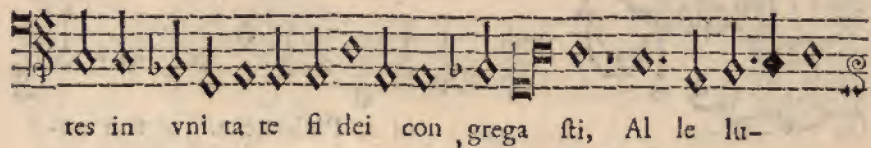


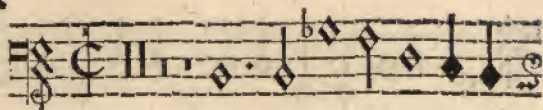
gnem accen de, Qui per di uer si ta-



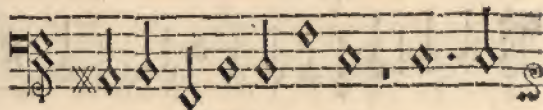
tem lingua rum ij.



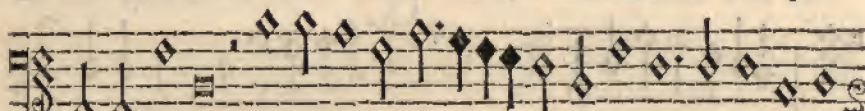




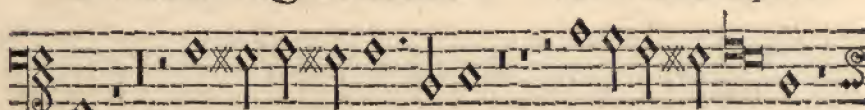
Hi lo mena præ-



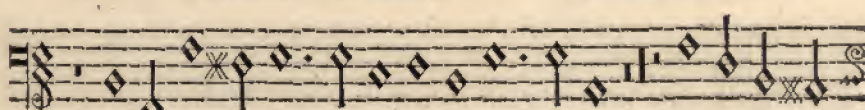
ui a, Philomena, tem po-



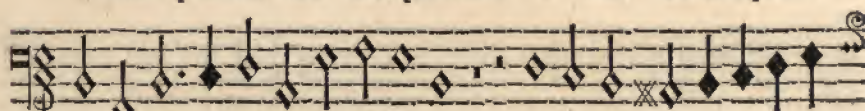
ris a mœni Quæ recessum nun tias imbris atque cœ-



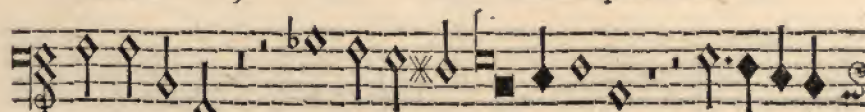
ni Dum demulces animos tuo can tu le ni



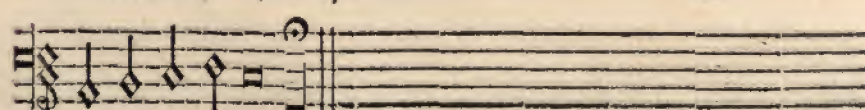
Auis præ dul cissi ma, prædulcis si ma, ad me quæ so



veni, ij. ad me quæ so ve-

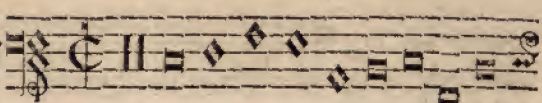


ni, veni, ij. ad



me quæ so veni.

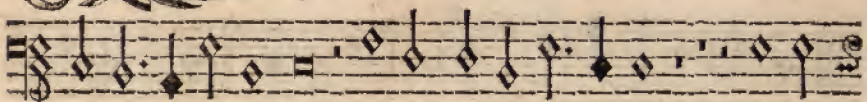
Veni



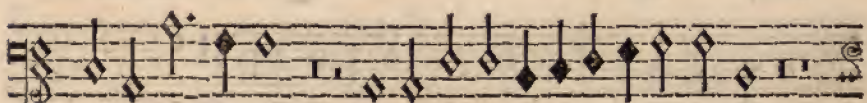
Eni. Dulcis a mi ca veni, veni



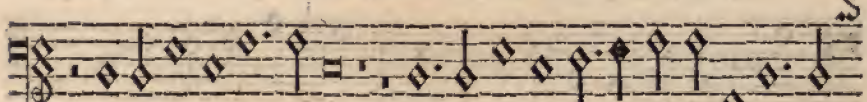
noctis sola ti a præstans ij.



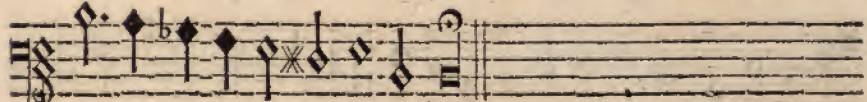
In ter enim vo lucres, ij.



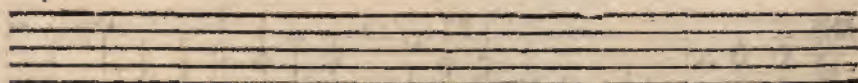
nulla ti bi fi milis,



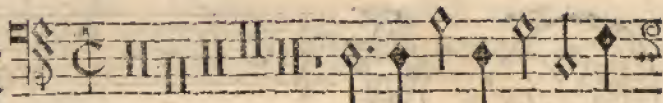
ij. nul la tibi fi milis, nulla



ti bi fi mi lis.



Adiuro



Diuro vos.

Qualis est di le ctus tu-

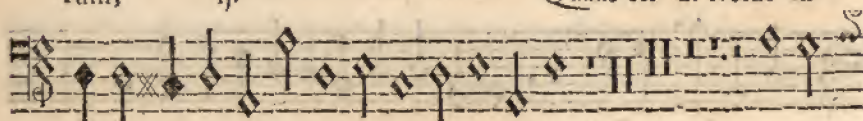


us ex di le ctō, ô pul cherrima mu lie-



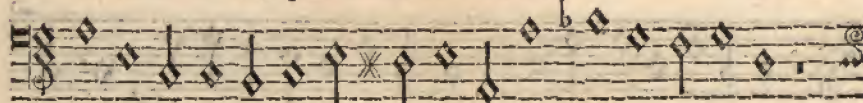
rum, ij.

Qualis est di lectus tu-

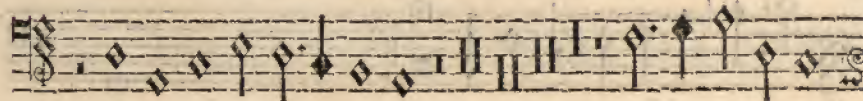


us ex di le ctō, quia sic ad iu rasti nos?

Comæ



eius si cut e la tæ palmarum, ni græ quasi coruus,

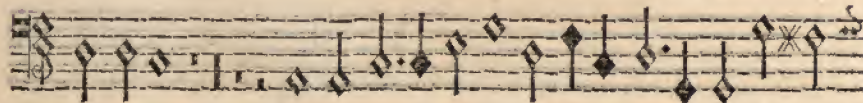


nigræ quasi cor uus.

Ge næ il-

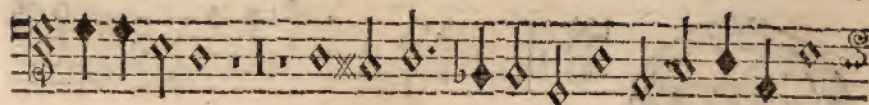


li us sicut a reo læ aro marum con si tæ à pigmenta-

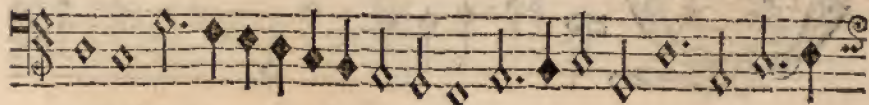


riis.

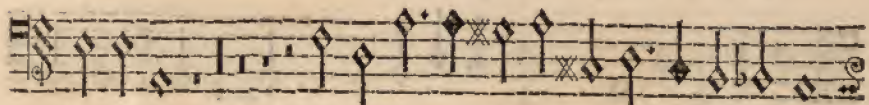
Manus il li us torna tiles au re æ plenæ
Hyacin-



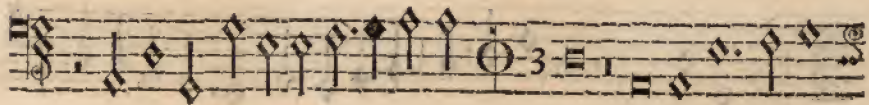
Hyacinthis. Cru ra il li us columnæ marmore æ,



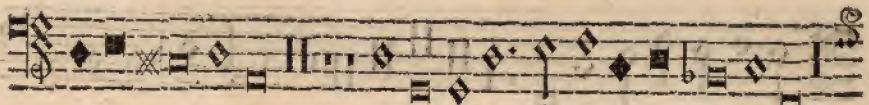
quæ funda tā sunt, su per bafes au-



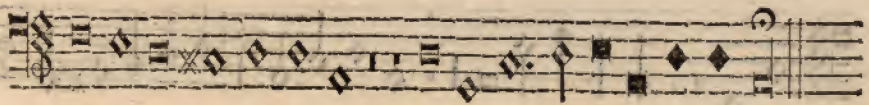
reas, Guttur il li us su a uif simum,



& totus de fide ra bi lis. Talis est



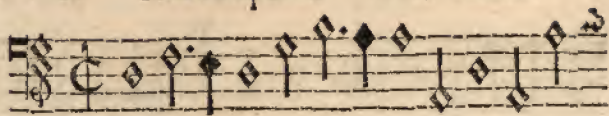
dile ctus meus, & ipse est ami cus meus,



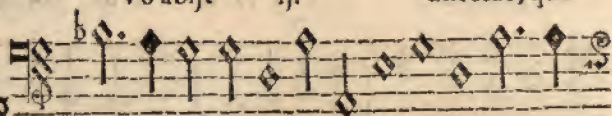
fi li æ Ieru salem, fi li æ Ie ru salem.



Secunda pars sequitur.



Vò abijt ij. dilectus, quò



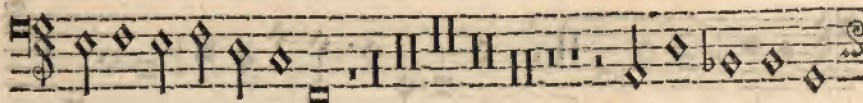
abijt di lectus tuus Opul cherri-



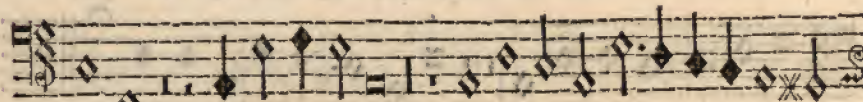
mamu li e rum, quò de clina uit, ij. di-



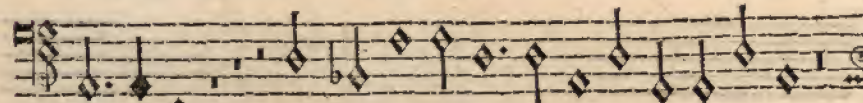
lectus tuus, & quare mus qua-



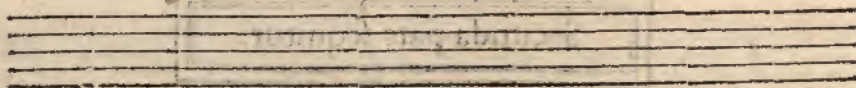
remus eum tecum? Dile ctus meus



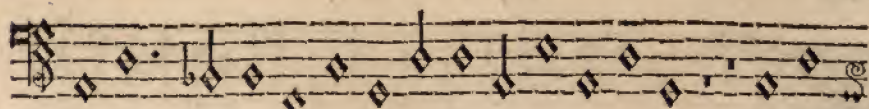
mihi & ego illi, qui pa scitur in ter



li li a, do nec aspi ret di es, a spi ret dies,



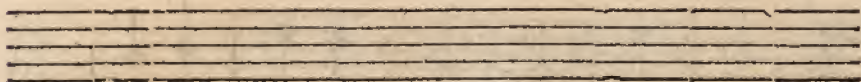
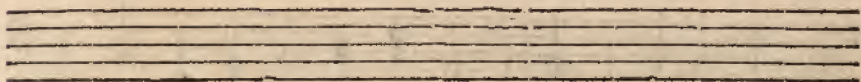
& in-



& in clinen tur vmbæ, ij. & in-

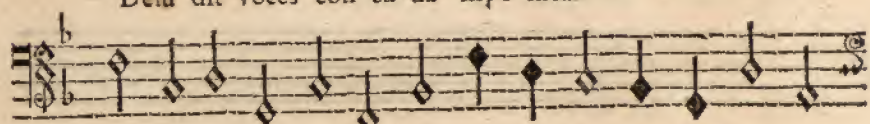
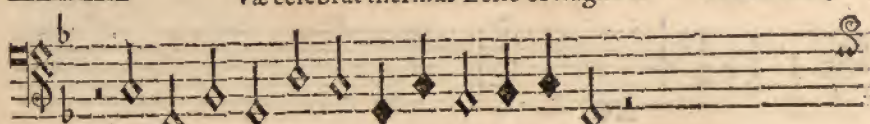
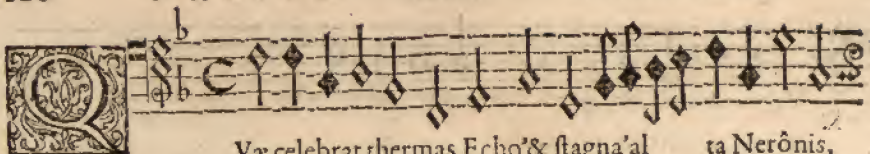


clinen tur vmbæ.

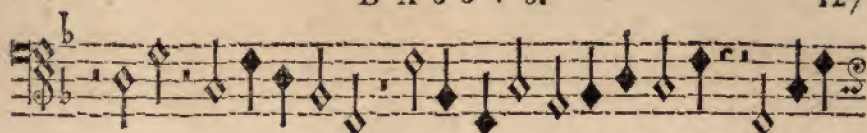


Q 3

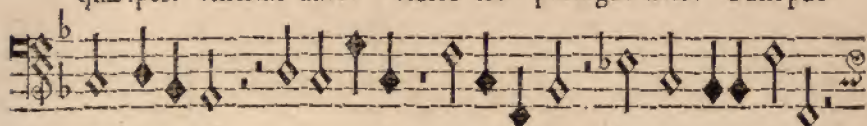
QVA



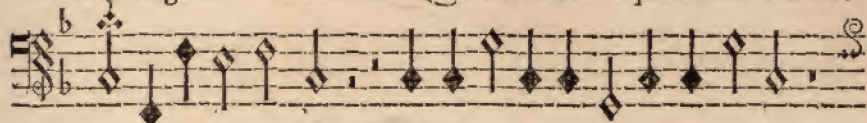
quæ



quæ spes? vincitur auro? victor ero prodigus æris? Sunt pue-



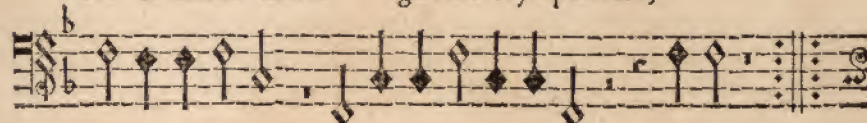
ri fragiles? vi muneris? Quis docet hæc? ô quàm benè clamat!



Quid miserum torques? quid i ma gi ne fallis aman tem?



Ne sit amans amens garrula Nympha tace,



garrula Nympha ij. tace. ij.

E C H O.

*Q*uæ celebrat thermas Echo & stagna alta Neronis,
Deludit voces concava sæpè meas.

Sæpè hic Narcissum exspecto: simul illa moratur.

*S*i queror, hæc queritur: si gemo, & illa gemit.

*Q*uisnam clamor? amor. quisnam furor? vror. an Echo?

Echo. quæ maior pœna in amore? mora.

Expectas Narcissum? is sum. quæ caussa morandi?

Orandi. non hæc dicta notabit abii.

Adfuerat? fuerat. num istic? hic quem fugit iste?

Is te. me ne etiam? quod malum amare! mare.

Num veniet? veniet. quæ spes? as. vincitur auro?

Auro. victor ero prodigus aris? eris.

Sunt pueri fragiles? agiles. vi muneris? aris.

Quis docet hæc? Ech. ô quàm benè clamat! amat.

Quid miserum torques? quid imagine fallis amantem?

Ne sit amans amens garrula Nympha tace.

F I N I S.



the first of the month. By the 1st of the month of the year 1700.

